













Next Saturday, if all continues to go well, the King will be crowned. The ceremony will be shorn of some of the pomp and circumstance, but it will be the original programme, but it will be a solemn and picturesque ceremony. The fact that the King has been crowned so rapidly and completely has covered the surgeon's knife in the cause of great rejoicing, not less in the colonies than in Britain, although it will not be shown here by illuminations and bunting to any great extent, and very little demonstration, it appears, of any kind. If the date of the coronation had not been postponed, we should have displayed some creditable public signs and tokens of our feelings, but the postponement and the uncertainty as to the new date seem to have effectually squelched all that.

The railway policy of India or a modification of the same would appear to be what is wanted in this country if the Government is to continue to aid railway development. India has been largely developed by guarantee lines, the state reserving the power to take over the railways after twenty-five years, or certain recurring periods, and retaining a share which varies from one-quarter to four-fifths of the net earnings. According to Mr. Colquhoun, a recent writer upon the subject, the guiding principle of India has been, and still is, government power of control and purchase. The state reserves proprietary rights, a directing voice in the construction of new lines, and a share in the benefits, with power to protect its own interests and to regulate competition. We are told that the Indian railways steadily increase yearly in value, and that when the lines fall in they will bring a great and constantly growing revenue to the state. Financially speaking, indeed, this is said to be the brightest prospect before India. In Egypt much the same policy has been carried out, to Egypt's great advantage. The financial success of the Egyptian railways is almost unprecedented. India has 20,000 miles of railway, and is calculated to require 60,000 miles. The rates are low; a man can travel four hundred miles within twenty-four hours for two dollars. Goods are carried at a halfpenny per ton-mile. Yes, the net earnings of the Indian railways amounted to 5.46 percent, in 1899, according to the authority already quoted, compared with 3.60 percent for the United States, three percent for the Australian colonies. The railways in Australia, like our own Indian colonies, those of India are generally under private management with the admirable supervision of honest and able Anglo-Indian public servants. Another factor in the earnings is the cheapness of Indian labor, nearly 95 percent, of the 260,000 people employed on the railways being natives. If Canada had adopted some form of the Indian system from the first the country would have been much better off now. It is not too late to adopt some sort of guarantee system in the future, if the government promise is to be kept to further assist railway extension in the North-West. A share in the benefits, with power to protect its own interests, ought to be the government's sine qua non when any future railway bonusing is in question.—Witness.

#### Women's Institute Handbook.

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has issued a very attractive handbook for Women's Institutes, compiled by G. C. Croelman, Superintendent of Farmers' Institutes. It contains rules and regulations for such Institutes, specimen programmes, suggestions for study, and chapters on literature, the house and its care and furnishing, care of children, many practical suggestions on different branches of domestic economy, a group of addresses given before the Illinois Association of Domestic Science, and some useful chapters giving suggestions for increasing the comfort of the home. The book contains many beautiful illustrations and is one of the most artistic publications that have appeared under Government auspices.

A black bass was caught near Kingston weighing seven and one-half pounds.

One hundred and twenty men were killed in the colliery disaster near Sydney, N. S. W.

The King has returned to London in preparation for the coronation ceremony on Saturday.

The conference of colonial Premiers is considering the exclusion of Canadian live cattle from Great Britain.

Several prominent Texas stockmen are on the way to Canada where they will engage a ranch for next season. Heretofore Texas cattle men have been sending cattle to the Dakotas and the Wyoming country, but next spring they will try the experiment of using a Canadian ranch, which is said to be more convenient and less liable to meet disturbance from public authorities. The Texas commission expects to pasture about 200,000 head of cattle in Canada next year.

When you hear a man complaining that he is tired of life the chances are that he has never made any use of it.

When an optimist fails in business he consoles himself with the belief that his failure was due to his conscientious scruples.

The heart which can carry the burden and sorrows of even the most forsaken, which can make room for the griefs and toils and cares of the hapless multitude, is filled without measure with the life and love of God.—Charles F. B. Miel.

## WONDERFUL BROECK

THE ORIGINAL SPOTLESS TOWN IS IN NORTHERN HOLLAND.

A Neatness and a Brilliance That Are Absolutely Painful Perseverance the Whole Place—Rules Which the Inhabitants Must Observe.

Far up in northern Holland among the dikes and canals of the little kingdom lies Broeck, the original Spotless Town. The palings of the fences of Broeck are sky blue. The streets are paved with shining bricks of many colors. The houses are rose colored, black, gray, purple, light blue or pale green. The doors are painted and gilded. For hours you may not see a soul in the streets or at the windows. The streets and houses, bridges, windows and barns show a neatness and a brilliancy that are absolutely painful. At every step a new effect is disclosed, a new scene is beheld, as if painted upon the drop curtain of a stage. Everything is minute, compact, painted, spotless and clean. In the houses of Broeck for cleaning purposes you will find big brooms, little brooms, toothbrushes, aqua fortis, whitening for the window panes, rouge for the cheeks, poisons, coal dust for the copper, emery for the iron utensils, brick powder for the floors and even small splinters of wood with which to pick out the tiny bits of straw in the cracks between the bricks. Here are some of the rules of this wonderful town:

Citizens must leave their shoes at the door when entering a house. Before or after sunset no one is allowed to smoke excepting with a pipe having a cover, so that the ashes will not be scattered upon the street. Any one crossing the village on horseback must get out of the saddle and lead the horse. A cuspidor shall be kept by the front door of each house, where it may be accessible from the window. It is forbidden to cross the village in a carriage or to drive animals through the streets.

In addition to these established rules it is the custom for every citizen who sees a leaf or a bit of straw blown before his house by the wind to pick it up and throw it into the canal. The people go 500 paces out of the village to dust their shoes. Dozens of boys are paid to blow the dust from between the bricks in the streets four times an hour. In certain houses the guests are carried over the threshold so as not to soil the pavement. At one time the mania for cleaning in Broeck reached such a point that the housewives of the village neglected even their religious duties for scrubbing and washing. The village pastor, after trying every sort of persuasion, preached a long sermon, in which he declared that every Dutchwoman who had faithfully fulfilled her duties toward God in this world would find in the next a house packed full of furniture and stored with the most various and precious articles of use and ornament, which, not being distracted by other occupations, she would be able to brush, wash and polish for all eternity. The promise of this sublime recompense and the thought of this extreme happiness filled the women with such fervor and piety that for months thereafter the pastor had no cause for complaint.

Around every house in Broeck are buckets, benches, rakes, hoes and stakes, all colored red, blue, white or yellow. The brilliancy and variety of colors and the cleanliness, brightness and miniature pomp of the place are wonderful. At the windows there are embroidered curtains, with rose colored ribbons. The blades, bands and nails of the gayly painted windmills shine like silver. The houses are brightly varnished and surrounded with red and white railings and fences. The panels of glass in the windows are bordered by many lines of different hues. The trunks of all the trees are painted gray from root to branch. Across the streams are many little wooden bridges, each painted as white as snow. The gutters are ornamented with a sort of wooden festoon, perforated like lace. The pointed facades are surmounted with a small weathercock, a little lance or something resembling a bunch of flowers. Nearly every house has two doors, one in front and one behind, the last for everyday entrance and exit and the former opened only on great occasions, such as births, deaths and marriages.

The gardens are as peculiar as the houses. The paths are hardly wide enough to walk in. One could put his arm around the flowerbeds. The dainty arbors would barely hold two persons sitting close together. The little myrtle hedges would scarcely reach to the knees of a four-year-old child. Between the arbors and the flower beds run little canals which seem made to float paper boats. They are crossed by miniature wooden bridges, with colored pillars and parapets. There are ponds the size of a bath, which are almost concealed by lilliputian boats tied with red cords to blue stakes, tiny staircases and miniature kitchen gardens. Everything could be measured with the hand, crossed at a leap, demolished by a blow. Moreover, there are trees cut in the shape of fans, plumes and disks, with their trunks colored white and blue. At every step one discovers a new effect, a fresh combination of hues, a novel caprice, some new absurdity.

The rooms are very tiny and resemble so many bazarars. There are porcelain figures on the cupboard, Chinese cups and sugar bowls on and under the tables, plates fastened on the walls, clocks, catch eggs, shells, vases, plates, glasses, placed in every corner and concealed in every nook, cupboards full of hundreds of trifles and ornaments without name, a crowding disorder and utter confusion of colors.

## ROOM FOR ALL GRADUATES

Nature Adjusts Matters and Always Preserves an Equilibrium.

Once a year the schools and colleges of the country harvest a crop of graduates, and once a year the wise men of the land write essays for publication on the surplus of men who are entering the law, medicine and other callings that are open to the newcomers. If the wise men are to be believed, it would seem that all the occupations were filled and that the young man had arrived too late. Fortunately for the tenderfoot, the wise men have always been wrong. No philosopher has ever presented a logical argument that did not leave something to be said on the other side. Every year since the world set up for business a new crop of young men has arrived, and that new crop has eventually become the stay of the race. What has been going on eternally will continue. The young chaps will locate themselves. It is no argument that lawyers have their signs staring at you from every hallway on half the streets within several blocks of every courthouse in the country. The harvest that includes a new lot of lawyers also raises a lot of new litigants. Nature takes care to preserve an equilibrium. If the fledglings of the medical schools do not find bones to saw, some of them turn to saving swine. The boy who has gone through college with the intention of becoming president of the United States finds a satisfactory job as master of ceremonies in a colliery. A few justices and the new man adjusts himself to circumstances, and then he has become a part of the machine, which runs on as usual.

It is unnecessary to become alarmed about the surplus man. If he is in law, medicine, theology, horse trading, peddling milk or anything else, he finds it out, and he arranges the matter in some way without any upheaval in society. The surplus man is surplus only until he gets his first job. After that he is one of the establishment.

## SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

The sun's flames spring at times to a distance of 350,000 miles from its surface.

In dry air sound travels 1,442 feet per second, in water 4,900 feet and in iron 17,500 feet.

The amplitude of vibration of the diaphragm of the telephone receiver in reproducing speech is about the one-twenty-millionth of an inch.

Fresh air contains about three parts of carbonic acid in 10,000, respired air about 441 parts, and about five parts will cause the air of a room to become "close."

Holophane glass is a pressed glass resembling cut glass, having vertical prisms on the inside for diffusing the light and horizontal prisms on the outside for directing the light.

The following are found to be the densities of the planets, water being 1: Mercury, 3; Venus, 5.14; earth, 5.50; moon, 3.34; Mars, 4; Jupiter, 1.35; Saturn, 0.68; Uranus, 1.69; Neptune, 2.29.

The star Arcturus, the hottest of celestial bodies, gives us as much heat as a standard candle six miles away. This fact was ascertained by the radiometer, an instrument which will show the amount of heat given off from a man's face at 2,000 feet distance.

### He Was "In the Soup."

"Mon ami," said the Marquis de Croisic the other day, "the hotel keeper's life is an unhappy one. If he does not look to the least little detail, the whole thing goes—what do you call it? Ah, yes, on the blink."

Here is example of what I say. When I had the Logorot, there was once a dinner there at which Chauncey Depew was a guest. I told the chef to put in the menu some dish in honor of him, and I forgot to look at the menu before it went to the printer.

"What do you think that imbecile of a chef had done? There!" And the marquis produced an old menu card on which among the "soups" appeared the following: "Purée de marrons a la Depew."

### Gently Sarcasmic.

The following church notice was recently exhibited: "The service on Sunday morning is at 11 a. m. The supposition that it is ten minutes later is a mistake. Young men are not excluded from the week night service. The seats in the front portion of the church have been carefully examined. They are quite sound and may be trusted not to give way. It is quite legitimate to join in the singing. The object of the choir is to encourage, not discourage, the congregation."—London Answers.

### Giving Her Light to Die.

A small farmer in Aberdeenshire, having a wife that had been long ill and confined to bed, was of so signally a disposition that he grudgingly the poor woman so much as a light. She in a pet one night exclaimed, "Oh, I wish this an' meo' thing that a p'ison body 'ill me get light to see to die." The husband, piece up and lights a candle and, pinching it at the bed foot, says to his wife, "There, die hoo!"

### A Deep Look.

"Yes," said the lawyer; "there are many things to be investigated in this case. The first thing to be looked into—"

"Is my pocketbook," assented the client, with perfect assurance.

### The Hungry Sea.

"Why do they speak of it as a hungry sea?"

"It takes the dinner right out of a person's mouth."

# YOUR FUTURE

At least the part we are concerned in—your Clothing Needs—receives the most careful attention from us.

It's early yet to talk of cold weather, but it's coming, so here is just a reminder to let you know we'll have the nicest things in Suitings, Skirtings and general Fall Dry Goods that can be procured. Our buyer is at present in Europe picking up the choice things, and as these are all bought for cash you will get them at the right price. If you make your fall purchase before seeing our goods you'll be disappointed. Write us for samples of your needs.

## NEW PATTERNS.

If you require a pattern for Skirt, Dress, Waist or anything write us for it. We are agents for Standard Patterns, the most reliable to be had.

## DUCK SKIRTS.

A Duck Skirt for summer is not only cool but economical. The duck soon destroys a good skirt, whereas the duck can be washed. Here are some specials:—

White duck skirt with small blue dot, 7 gore flare, seams strapped with self and edged with blue. A very stylish skirt, regular \$2.50 for \$1.99.

Plain 7 gore flare linen skirt, double stitched seams, wide hem, regular 75c. for 59c.

We will appreciate a request for Samples.

## CORSETS.

Ladies will find our Short Girdle Corsets very comfortable, especially at this season of the year. There is a fit and finish to our goods that is unsurpassed.

Girdle Corset of satin jean or net coverings, trim med with wide heading insertion and white satin baby ribbon, a very satisfactory corset, \$1.00.

White Girdle Corset, straight front bias gore of Percale or Batiste, trimmed top and bottom with wide heading insertion and satin ribbon, \$1.00.

White, Pink or Blue Brocade Silk, erect form Girdle Corset, trimmed top and bottom with wide white insertion and watered silk ribbon. A very handsome corset, \$1.35.

# The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

## BELLEVILLE.

## JINGLES AND JESTS.

By a Farmer's YF.

There is a farmer who is Y's Enough to take his Y's And study nature with his Y's And think of what he C's.

He hears the chatters of the Y's As they each other Y's And Z's that when a tree D K's It makes a home for B's.

A pair of oxen he will U's, With many haws and G's, And their mistakes he will X Q's While plowing for his P's.

In raising crops he all X L's And therefore little O's, And when he hoes his soil by spells He also sows his hose.

### Occasionally.

'Yes; they are married at last. It was a long time before she accepted him.'

'Well, perseverance overcomes obstacles.'

'Yes, and sometimes it wishes it hadn't.'

### Injured Innocence.

Meddows (during a pause in a family discussion)—Cream in your benediction tonight, sir?

Mr. R. Bassinton—No, Meddows, all I want is a little of the milk of human kindness.

### A Puckerville Model.

When Tom was twenty, people said: "He is a model youth. Be like him, little children; he is industry and truth." Now Tom is forty. Yesterday We heard a mother about "that boogee man'll get you if you

Don't Watch Out!"—Indianapolis Sun.

### On the Links.

Pedestrian (anxious for his safety)—Now, which way are you going to hit the ball?

Worried Beginner—Only wish to goodness I knew myself.—Punch.

### He Set It All Right.

Bill Collector—You say you intend to pay this bill some time. Can't you set a certain day?

Lawyer Furst—Yes; judgment day.

### The Bright Prospect.

Oh, believers, Why you lookin' grum? No matter fer de good things gone, De bee' is yit ter come!

### Explanation.

"John never has a collar that isn't broken down in front."

"No. He does it looking at the fraternity pins on his waistcoat."

### What She Mist.

Captain—We ran into a dense fog last night.

Miss Tooriste—How strange! Why, the shock never woke me up!

### The Old, Old Wish.

We wish it were tomorrow What time we work away And later think with sorrow, "Ah, if 'twere yesterday!"

### Widow's Wish.

Young Widow—I wish you be wealthy.

Singleton—Why?

Young Widow—I need the money.

### Self Hate.

"I hate a liar!" Wiggins cried. Said Jiggins, "Then 'twould seem You really ought to try and hide Your lack of self esteem."

### Anything to Oblige.

Hired Girl (about to leave)—Mrs. Meddows, can yez give me a recommendation?

Late Mistress—No, but I will.

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**The News-Argus**  
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.

**Two Sligo Streets.**  
Gallows Hill and Harmony Hill are  
the names of two streets in Sligo, Ire-  
land.

**Raleigh's Court Dress.**  
Raleigh, when in court dress, wore an  
immense ruff, a "peacock belled doublet,"  
quilted and stuffed, slashed in the  
body and sleeves, breeches of the same,  
silk stockings and shoes with gold  
buckles.

**The Crooked Jordan.**  
Jordan is one of the crookedest riv-  
ers known. In covering a distance of  
sixty miles, for that is the length of a  
straight line drawn on the map be-  
tween the sea of Galilee and the Dead  
sea, it runs 212 miles because of the  
multiplication of its windings.

**Cherry Wood.**  
Cherry is the best wood for ebony-  
ing; the counterfeits can only be de-  
tected by an expert.

**Hairbrushes.**  
Hairbrushes need a weekly cleans-  
ing, for which purpose use a quart of  
tepid water containing a tablespoonful  
of cloudy ammonia. Dip the bristles—  
not the back—several times, rinse and  
stand on edge to dry.

**Pewter Making.**  
Pewter making, one of England's im-  
portant industries seventy years ago,  
has almost been abandoned. Cheap  
glassware and tinware have driven  
pewter from the market.

**Great Britain and Cheese.**  
Great Britain and Ireland import  
about 255,000,000 pounds of cheese each  
year. Canada supplies about 60 per  
cent of the whole.

**Burning Oil.**  
If a lamp should be overturned, don't  
attempt to put out the fire with  
water, for it will simply spread it. In-  
stead throw down flour, sand, garden  
earth or salt, either of which will have  
the desired effect.

**Monster Handresses.**  
The handresses of 1770 were so  
large that ladies going to balls were  
forced, to save their headgear, to kneel  
on the floors of their carriages.

**Waterproof Boots.**  
To render boots waterproof melt to-  
gether a little mutton fat and beeswax  
and when liquid rub a little of it over  
the edges of the soles where the stitches  
are. This will render your boots quite  
waterproof.

**Quick Shoemaking.**  
A Lynn firm recently made a shoe in  
thirteen minutes.

**Cracked Eggs.**  
A cracked egg may be boiled perfect-  
ly well if before placing in boiling wa-  
ter it is first wrapped in oiled paper  
and tied with a string.

## WHEN THE NUTS TURNED BROWN

By WINTHROP ALLEN

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Walton Ford sprang forward as he  
caught the flash of a bright autumn  
coat thrown through the trees. Then he  
sprang back. It was too late, how-  
ever, for the agile, graceful figure  
stepped forward among the rustling  
leaves.

It was the woman's turn to be em-  
barrassed. She recovered quickly and  
with a haughty inclination of the head  
remarked:

"Pray, don't imagine I was following  
you. I supposed you would remain  
with the rest of the party, and I—  
wanted to be alone."

"Precisely my predicament, and I've  
managed to get out of it," she said.  
They stood silently regarding each  
other. It is not the most pleasant sit-  
uation imaginable to find yourself  
alone in the bare autumnal woods with



"WE'RE PLAYING HOUSE," RESPONDED  
THE CHILD.

the man whom you are quite sure you  
have ceased to love and from whom  
you are about to secure a divorce. Yet  
that was Eugene Ford's position. The  
trouble had started with a trifle, and  
the breach had widened steadily until  
their being together at the Van Order  
house party was rapidly developing  
into a heart sickening shame. Even  
the women had commenced to gossip  
about the affair over their tea-cups  
when Eugene was nursing a headache  
in her darkened room.

From the distance came faintly the  
sound of children's voices. The strain  
was relieved. Ford pushed aside the  
overhanging branches and said:

"If you will come with me, perhaps  
these children can point out a path."

Without answering she followed him  
through the rustling leaves to a clear-  
ing, where two children, a lad of ten,  
a manly little chap, and a pretty girl  
perhaps eight, were busily sorting their  
afternoon's harvest of brown nuts.

Both stood gazing shyly at the "city  
folks."

In response to the desired informa-  
tion, given with remarkable clearness  
by the bright eyed boy, Ford tossed  
him a coin and turned on his heel. His  
wife paused and smiled into the up-  
lifted face of the little girl.

"What are you children doing here?"  
she asked, pointing to elaborate di-  
agrams formed of small stones.

"We're playing house," responded the  
child, encouraged by Eugene's evident  
interest in their game. "That's the  
parlor you're standing in. The man's  
in our dining room. This is the kit-  
chen, and over there is our room. The  
sticks are doors, and you push 'em  
open. Didn't you ever play you were  
married like that?"

The woman laughed bitterly.

"Matrimony is something more bind-  
ing than rows of stones. One is bound  
in by walls of conventionality."

The child straightened up.

"Does that make as nice houses as  
ours—those walls-of—of—"

"They make a prison, a place from  
which you must break out if you would  
see the light of day."

Her heart was not within her, and  
Eugene did not realize that she was  
talking to the child. She thought only  
of the man watching her curiously in  
the mellow autumn light.

The girl's face fell.

"Oh, I thought it was some new  
game, you know."

"No, it's as old as the hills. Are you,  
too, tired of your boy husband and  
married life, and so soon?"

"Of course we're not," protested the  
child. "Are we, Willie?" The boy  
shook his head and dug the ground  
with his copper toed shoe. "You see,  
we like new games once in awhile, but  
we never get tired of playing we're  
married. Why, when we get big enough  
we're really going to be married for  
all time. Now we can only keep house  
on Saturdays and after school."

"Don't you ever quarrel?" Eugene  
was becoming interested, and she for-  
got the man at her side.

"Why, yes," admitted the child  
frankly. "It's part of the play, and  
it's such fun to make up. Yesterday  
Charlie Norris gave me a pencil, and  
my Willie was just awful mad, but  
this morning we kissed and made it  
up. Didn't we, Willie?"

Willie flushed and nodded his bowed  
head.

But their interlocutor was not laugh-  
ing at them.

"But suppose you get real angry and  
Willie was angry, too, and wouldn't  
make up. What then?"

"Oh, but you mustn't!" exclaimed the  
little one in shocked surprise. "It's  
wicked to get really mad. You have to  
humor a husband some. I heard my  
till Miss Fosselick so. You see, when  
you're married it's different from the  
ordinary mad, because you're together  
all the time and you've got to stay to-  
gether, and if you are mad—the child  
looked helplessly at Willie—"well, it  
would be dreadful, don't you see?"

"But suppose you wanted to do  
something that wasn't wrong and Wil-  
lie wouldn't let you. What then?"

"Willie wouldn't stop me from doing  
anything that I wanted to do if it  
wasn't wrong, but sometimes I don't  
know what is wrong. Now, I let Artie  
Hale kiss me one day, and Willie was  
awful mad. I didn't care about Artie,  
you know; only it was fun to see  
Willie's eyes snap little bits of fire.

But then we talked it all over, and now  
—well, I ain't going to let Artie kiss  
me again, not if he gives me two can-  
died apples. I'm not going to make  
Willie feel bad any more, 'cause if you  
really love people you don't like to  
make 'em feel bad, do you?"

Eugene turned abruptly.

"Which way are we to go, did you  
say?"

Amazed at the sudden change in her  
demeanor, the little girl pointed al-  
most toward the woodland path.

When Eugene had taken half a dozen  
steps, she stopped suddenly and hur-  
ried back to the children, who stood  
watching this odd city lady who had  
taken such strange interest in their  
make believe house. She knelt beside  
the small figures and, drawing them  
gently toward her, murmured:

"Always give in to one another—  
always. It's so much easier."

Then she kissed them both and, ris-  
ing, followed her husband down the  
leaf strewn pathway toward the Van  
Order estate.

Before them spread the gorgeousness  
of the setting sun. The red gold sky,  
framed by the forest vista, shone like  
the gates of glory. Neither spoke, but  
the face each seemed to have caught  
the reflection of the brilliant west.

Just beyond flowed a small brook,  
making tinkling music as it leaped  
over the moss covered stones. Ford  
crossed first, then offered his hand to  
his wife, who hesitated when she  
stepped on the first stone of the nat-  
ural bridge.

As she reached the other side she  
still held his hand, and, seeing that she  
made no effort to withdraw from his  
protecting attitude, Ford drew her  
closer.

"Shall we let the children's lesson  
pass unheeded, Walton, or shall we  
like they, 'kiss and make up'?"

He knew the cost of those words to  
her proud spirit, and as he bent to kiss  
her he said:

"I have wanted to ask you this for  
days and days, but somehow you nev-  
er gave me the chance. I know I've  
been unreasonable. It's hard for a  
girl who's queened it over fellows for  
several seasons to yield always to just  
one insignificant man."

"You're not insignificant. You're—  
just splendid. I've been selfish and  
silly." The words came now without  
effort and were sealed with a penitent  
kiss.

That night the Van Order house party  
drove over to the dance at the Cross  
Country club house.

"By Jove, it looks like the old co-  
dillion days to see Ford dancing four  
numbers out of five with Eugene's  
bachelor," thoughtfully stroking his  
bron gray mustache.

And so it happened that a little child  
led them away from the portals of the  
divorce court.

**Life in the Country.**  
In the country every morning of the  
year brings with it a new aspect of  
springing or fading nature, a new duty  
to be fulfilled upon earth and a new  
promise or warning in heaven. No  
day is without its innocent hope, its  
special graces, its kindly gift and  
its subtle danger, and in every pro-  
cess of wise husbandry and every effort  
of contending or remedial courage the  
wholesome passions, pride and bodily  
power of the laborer, are excited and  
exercised in happiest union. The com-  
panionship of domestic and the care of  
serviceable animals soften and enlarge  
his life with lowly charities and dis-  
cipline him in familiar wisdom and un-  
bearable fortitudes, while the divine  
laws of seedtime, which cannot be re-  
called, harvest, which cannot be hast-  
ened, and winter, in which no man  
can work, compel the impatience and  
coveting of his heart into labor too  
submissive to be anxious and rest too  
sweet to be wanton.—John Ruskin.

**Where He Came From.**  
It was in a mission Sunday school  
far over on the east side, and the brisk  
young clergyman from Chicago was  
about to make a brief address. His  
style was as complacent as ingratiat-  
ing, and he began with an adroitness,  
as he supposed, of exordium which  
would have left Quintilian speechless  
with wonder and envy.

"Well, children, I guess none of you  
knows where I come from."

His own ingenuity warmed his heart  
as he saw visions of his stockyards  
stories to come. But he promptly got  
a cold douche. "Oh, yes, we do!"  
spoke up shily faced—preternaturally  
so—Joe Dugan in the front row. An  
orator must follow his lead even if it  
isn't the one he desired.

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**The Nightingale.**  
The nightingale's song may be heard  
at a distance of a mile on a calm night.

**Beauties of Greenland.**  
In Greenland the women color their  
faces with blue and yellow and fre-  
quently tattoo their bodies by saturat-  
ing threads in soot, inserting them be-  
neath the skin and then drawing them  
through.

**A Certificate of Character.**  
The primitive Russians place a cer-  
tificate of character in a deer's per-  
son's hands, which is to be given to St.  
Peter at the gates of heaven.

**A Lost Art of the Hindoos.**  
The Hindoos appear to have made  
wrought iron directly from the ore  
without passing it through the furnace,  
an art now lost. Elaborate iron pillars  
made by that system are still seen in  
India, some of them dating from ten  
centuries before the opening of the  
Christian era.

**Lettuce.**  
The mineral salts contained in let-  
tuce, its refreshing, cooling properties  
and its easy digestion make it a most  
wholesome addition to the more solid  
foods.

**To Cut Glass.**  
To cut glass with chemicals all that  
is necessary is to draw a line across it  
with a quill pen dipped in a strong al-  
coholic solution of corrosive sublimate.  
After drying draw the same line with  
the pen dipped in nitric acid.

**Spiders' Webs Like Ropes.**  
Spiders are met with in the forests  
of Java whose webs are so strong that  
it requires a knife to cut through them,  
we are told.

**Joy Poisoning.**  
A treatment highly recommended by  
a scientific magazine for poisoning from  
ivy is to wet a slice of bread with  
water, dust it with common washing  
soda and apply to eruption, keeping  
the bread wet from the outside. Half  
an hour of this treatment is said to be  
a sure cure.

**The Roman Emperors.**  
Of ninety-three emperors who gov-  
erned the whole or a large part of the  
Roman empire sixty-two were mur-  
dered or died under suspicious circum-  
stances.

**Good Looks.**  
One peculiarity of extremely beau-  
tiful or handsome persons is that they  
are seldom noted for anything except  
their looks. Whoever thinks of beauty  
of feature or lack of it in connection  
with Washington or Lincoln?

**War's Victims.**  
It is calculated that war claims 40-  
600,000 men every century.

**Distance of the Stars.**  
To find the relative distance of the  
sun and stars, suppose the earth and  
sun but one inch apart. At the same  
relative distance the nearest fixed star  
would be just eleven miles away.

**A Tombstone Wall.**  
The wall in front of Glasgow cathed-  
ral is built almost entirely of tomb-  
stones. It runs from Infirmary square  
down to the Bridge of Sighs.

**Burned Milk.**  
Nothing is more disagreeable than  
burned milk. To prevent this first  
rinse the milk saucenpan with plenty  
of cold water and then rub the interior  
of the vessel with a little fresh butter.  
This will form an excellent protection  
for the milk. It must be noted that a  
milk saucenpan once burned should nev-  
er be used for its original purpose  
again.

**Prussian Forests and Fruits.**  
Of the 86,151,083 acres of land in  
Prussia 23 per cent is occupied by for-  
ests and orchards.

**A Scotch Tree of Liberty.**  
There still flourishes at Dundee, Scot-  
land, a tree which was dedicated as a  
"tree of liberty" more than a century  
ago during the ferment caused by the  
French revolution.

**Detroit River Tonnage.**  
During the last months that naviga-  
tion is open on the great lakes the ton-  
nage which passes through the Detroit  
river is greater than the tonnage which  
enters and clears at the ports of Ham-  
burg and Liverpool.

**Baked Beans.**  
Half a tablespoonful of mustard  
mixed with the water poured over  
beans in the baking gives a fine flavor  
and makes the beans more easily di-  
gested.

**Falling Bodies.**  
A falling body moves at the rate of  
thirty-two feet the first second of its  
drop, at sixty-four feet the next, nin-  
ty-six feet third, and so on, increasing  
thirty-two feet per second during each  
second of its fall.

**Silent Cats.**  
In South America there is a race of  
cats to which "meowing" is an un-  
learned accomplishment.

**Female Barons.**  
In only two cases have baronesses  
been conferred on women in England.  
Once was in 1680 on the mother of  
General Cornelius Speelman; the other  
was Dame Maria Bolles, made so by  
Charles I.

**Microscopic Life.**  
Even a bacillus, so small that the ut-  
most powers of the microscope are  
taxed to render it visible, must have  
something to live on or it will perish.

**Area of Hawaii.**  
The land area of Hawaii is 4,000,000  
acres.

## Tommy's Tackle

By EDWIN J. WEBSTER

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Thomas Stevenson, better known as  
Tommy, left college with a fair knowl-  
edge of mechanical engineering and a  
disposition to meet life good naturedly.  
Incidentally Tommy carried away a  
well developed set of muscles and left  
behind him the reputation of being  
the surest tackler that had played on  
the university eleven.

The head coach measured every  
man's worth by his ability to play  
football.

"Tommy will never be a great play-  
er," he said regretfully. "He's too slow  
in his running. But he certainly is the  
hardest tackler I ever met. It's my be-  
lief Tommy would jar a freight engine  
if he made a good plunge at it."

After Tommy's graduation his uncle  
offered him a position at the Walnut  
mines.

"It will do the boy good," said the  
uncle, "and knock some of the college  
nonsense out of him."

Tommy was far from regarding his  
college education as nonsense, but he  
was anxious to get a practical knowl-  
edge of mining, so he accepted the po-  
sition without discussing with his un-  
cle the value of a collegiate training.

His principal duties at the mine were  
to keep track of the time the men  
worked and the number of tons of coal  
brought out of the mine. This was not  
exactly the work Tommy had looked  
forward to while in college, but he ac-  
cepted the situation philosophically.

"I want to find out all about the busi-  
ness," thought Tommy cheerfully, "and  
the best way is to get what I can out  
of the job I'm on. Something better  
will turn up later."

Because he was big and good na-  
tured and free from egotism everybody  
at the mines liked Tommy. It was one  
of the boasts of the Walnut mine own-  
ers that they had never had a strike.

When the miners in the Quincy mines  
across the river went out, the Walnut  
miners refused to join them, so one  
morning a deputation was sent over to  
rouse a sympathetic strike. The strik-  
ers' deputation was led by "Big Bill"  
Tomlinson. Bill was over six feet tall,  
weighed 250 pounds and had the reputa-  
tion of being the best boxer and  
wrestler in that district. Unless he had  
been drinking, however, Bill was good  
natured and not given to abusing his  
strength. On this particular morning  
Bill had felt that his position as the  
leader of the strikers called on him to



## CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or  
Gentility  
Vs.  
Nobility of Soul.

### CHAPTER XXV.

A few hours' journey on a summer day brought Dorcas at its close to a quiet country station. As she stepped on the platform, a servant in livery came up to her and touched his hat. For Mrs. Harcourt's maid, he said. "The carriage is here," and Dorcas took her seat, and in half an hour more had reached the house.

"How shall we get on together? What will she say to me? How will it all end?" she had been questioning with herself a hundred times; and her heart was beating in great throbs as the servant led her up the stairs, and opened the door of the room in which Mrs. Harcourt was. But when she entered that room, Mrs. Harcourt merely half rose from the sofa on which she was lying, and said, "The carriage is here," and Dorcas took her seat, and in half an hour more had reached the house.

"I am glad you have come," she said, quietly, and put out her hand. "I have been very ill, or I would have come to see you."

"Yes, I understand that," Dorcas answered, in a low voice. And then in another moment they were talking about quite common things.

"Are you tired?" Mrs. Harcourt said. "I think you must be tired, for the day is so hot. You must rest a little, and my maid will show you your room, and then we will have some tea. Do you mind falling in with my invalid hours? I dine at one o'clock, now that I am alone, and take tea at six."

How strange it seemed to the girl, after all her tremors, to be sitting at last by Mrs. Harcourt's side, listening to her talk about the hours at which their meals must be served, as if they had no deeper subject of interest between them in the world! Girl-like, she had supposed that their meeting would be marked by some show of emotion, but it had been marked by no show of emotion; it had been wholly commonplace and quiet.

"If she will but go on treating me like this I shall not be afraid of her—I shall know how to get on with her," she thought presently to herself, with no small relief.

For Dorcas herself disliked the display of emotion, and—except perhaps in the one great case of her love for Frank, where, it is true, she had broken at one bound through half the rules that had guided her in her common life—was always most at ease with those who were reticent on the subject of their feelings—the Quaker element in her leading her to sympathize most with a certain amount of outer coldness to find satisfaction in a film of ice.

"Can you be contented, do you think, to spend a few weeks here with very little to amuse you?" Mrs. Harcourt asked her, after an hour or two had passed. "You will have no society, you know, because I am not strong enough to see my friends. There are plenty of books in the library, and there are some pretty places near, where you can walk or drive—and if you care for flowers you will find a garden full of them; but unless you can make yourself happy amongst such things as these I am afraid you will be dull with me."

"I am in no danger of being dull," Dorcas replied. "I have always lived a very quiet life."

"That is fortunate for me, then," and Mrs. Harcourt smiled. "Will you bear with me too if I am sometimes irritable? I have not been an ill-tempered woman hitherto, yet perhaps I may try you a little now."

"I am not afraid of you trying me," the girl said, quickly, with the color coming to her face.

"Well, I should think you were patient. I expect you have quiet ways. An invalid wants soothing people near her, you see, and I can imagine that you will be soothing."

"I will try to be."

"You need not try to be, my dear. If you are naturally soothing I shall soon find it out; if you are not, I will keep apart. At the best I am not going to make a martyr of you. I will not ask you to spend more than a little while each day with me."

"Not if—yes, I will try to be like you, my dear," Dorcas said, quietly; and then Mrs. Harcourt laughed.

"If that should happen, you think—very justly—that the chances are—I shall become selfish?" she said. "Well, you may be right—but that will settle itself presently. In the meantime, we know too little of one another to make us wish to pass a great deal of time together—I am going to say good-bye to you to-night very soon, for I go to bed at nine."

And I like to be quiet for an hour before I try to sleep."

Was Dorcas happy as she laid her own head on its strange pillow presently? The last week at home had been a hard one, but it was past now, and there seemed to be rest and escape from self-reproach—and was there not hope and the expectation of a great gladness far off? Surely she might be happy? And yet the tears came to her eyes before she fell asleep, as the thoughts went back to the lonely house that she had left behind her.

"Oh, why are things so hard?" she asked herself for the hundredth time. "Why is it made to seem so selfish, and weighty, in me to love him? I have only done what other girls do, and yet I feel as if I was guilty and wicked."

"Father, ought I never to have left myself care for him?" she had said to Mr. Trelawney, sadly, one day.

He had tried, after she had made her confession to him, to shut his heart against her, and his coldness, and reserve, and silent suffering had cut her to the quick. From her mother she had had sympathy, but from her father none. Day after day he had sat alone with his sorrow, scarcely speaking to her, refusing help from her, trying to go on with his solitary work with a desolate, impatient patience.

"Father, do you think I should never have left him care for me?" she said to him at last. "Surely you must think that, or you would never punish me as cruelly as you are doing. Ought I never to have tried to bring him back? Either I ought not, and you have cause to be angry with me, or I have only done what—it is ungenerous to blame me for."

And then she put her hand upon his shoulder for a minute, and after that she turned, suddenly and closely, she hung about his neck.

"Oh, my dear, I never did it willingly. It came before I knew—I could not help it," she began to cry.

"I want you to love me still—I want you to be good to me still—as much as you ever did, when I had nobody else to care for in the world."

She melted him for the moment, and made him kiss and bless her.

"I have no right to be angry—none—none," he told her, gently. "You have gone away from me, but if all; but I shall bear it better presently. My little Dorcas!" he said, suddenly and pathetically—"my little dear child!"

They sat together again for an hour or two that day, and they both tried to bring her back the likeness of the days that used to be but they could not do it. The familiar talk would not come again; there was a shadow between them: the old union that had lasted so long had become broken.

"Oh, Gilbert, it will be right for the child, I think, but what will you do without her?" Letty ventured to say to her husband on one of these dark days.

She had been hovering about him, yearning to speak to him, and yet afraid; she came to him at last, and stole her hand into his as she asked her question.

"God knows!" he answered her bitterly.

His passive fingers hardly closed round hers after a moment, he turned away from her. She was nothing to him in his sorrow; her sympathy could not touch her love comfort him, though she had been his faithful wife for one and twenty years.

"So you are going to these people?" he said to Dorcas, when the morning for her journey came.

He had made no opposition to her going. "Settle it as you wish," he had only said to her, when she had asked him what answer she should send to Mrs. Harcourt's note. And then, when the time for her departure came, before they left the house together, he kissed her, and told her that he hoped to her would be happy."

"And you need not think of me. Do not consider me at all," he said, grimly, "nor let me spoil your pleasure."

"Do you suppose that I can help thinking of you?" she answered quickly to that speech. And then, half with sadness, half with anger—"You might as well bid me, and tell me not to feel the hurt," she said.

She was angry for a moment, but after she had left herself utter these words she reproached herself for having spoken them, and she hastily took his two hands and kissed them.

"Oh, my darling, forgive me for being impatient," she cried, penitently. "I think we have both been

very miserable. Forgive me if you can before I go."

Then he took her in his arms, and held her to his heart for a long time in silence. "My thirty!" he only said, at last, calling her by her old childish name in a passionate, broken voice.

So the week had been a hard one, and though it had been a long time, the girl's tears came again as she lay tonight on her fresh pillow, and thought of it; and the sorrow and loneliness she had left behind still seemed to follow her to this new home, and make her heart heavy as she fell asleep.

They called Mrs. Harcourt's house the Dower House. It stood in the midst of a rich country, with pleasure grounds about it, and beyond the garden on one side lay a long stretch of undulating pine woods.

"My husband's father bought this place for his mother when he married. It will be my home too when Frank marries," Mrs. Harcourt said. "A pretty house—is it not? I have always liked it—and I like the mild climate too. I think it is a good thing to live in the south when one is growing old."

She was about to feel still after her illness, and only drove out a little each day, or sat sometimes for an hour in her invalid-chair in the sunshine under the veranda. She looked very fragile, Dorcas often thought. One evening, after a day when she had passed the time as they were sitting together, ventured to touch her hand with a half-murmured pity.

"How thin it is!" she said, and stroked the fingers softly for a moment.

It was the first caress, or approach to a caress, that had passed between them.

"Yes—it is thin now," Mrs. Harcourt replied, "but it was as strong and firm as yours once, my dear."

They had fallen with curious quietness into their life together. Before she had come to her Dorcas had been afraid of this unknown woman, but when no more than only a couple of days had passed it seemed to her that she was fast forgetting that she had been afraid.

"She is cold," the girl thought. "But I do not mind her coldness. She is watching me too, I know, but if she will only just to me and act honestly, I am not afraid of her watching—and I think—I cannot help believing—that she will be just."

"Are you contented to stay with me?" Mrs. Harcourt asked her, at a week's end, and Dorcas answered instantly—"Yes."

She said "Yes" and then she paused for a moment, and after that pause her color rose a little, and she looked into the other's face, and said—"Are you content to let me stay?" she asked.

"Quite content," Mrs. Harcourt answered, with a half smile. "I am a great deal too well off with you to wish to be alone again."

For a day or two she had addressed the girl as "Miss Trelawney," then, without any remark, she quietly dropped the formal name, and called her "Dorcas."

"It is a quaint old name; how did you come by it?" she presently one day asked her; and then Dorcas, with her heart beating a little quickly, bravely answered—"I was called after a grand-aunt—Dorcas Markham—a good woman, who had been like a mother to mamma."

"I think I have heard of her," Mrs. Harcourt answered; and then said nothing more. Perhaps she had heard a little too, as well as Dorcas.

"I do not mean to let you spend much of your time with me," Mrs. Harcourt had said to her on the evening when she first came, and accordingly for two or three days at the beginning they did not spend a great deal of their time together, but gradually after that they came to be together more and more.

"I think I must tire you," Mrs. Harcourt sometimes said; but Dorcas answered, quietly—"You never tire me." Nor, in truth, did she; for, curiously and to her own surprise, a strange kind of liking for this cold, unimpulsive woman was awakening in her; somehow—she scarcely knew how or why—she felt at home with her.

## Piles

To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles.

The manufacturer of this ointment is Dr. J. C. Chase, of Chicago, Ill., and he has a large stock of all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.

## Dr. Chase's Ointment

her; she felt as if she might be hard, but not false or treacherous—that she might be a hypocrite, but not a hypocrite, but that, if she did, it would be with an open enemy.

"I can trust you," she said to her by chance one day, in reference to some slight matter they had been speaking of; and suddenly Mrs. Harcourt answered—"The more we trust one another the better we shall understand each

other—in every thing, Dorcas. Be sure of that."

"I am sure of it," Dorcas replied, quickly.

On some days they talked together a great deal, and Mrs. Harcourt's talk soon came to have a great charm for the country-bred girl, for it was quiet, but yet clever, full of wit and high intelligence—very unlike the sort of talk that she was used to, she sometimes rather sadly thought.

"If I tried for a hundred years I could never imitate her, nor acquire her manner. No wonder she thinks that I am no fit wife for Frank," she often said to herself.

The elder woman used to tell her stories of the world in which she lived, and it seemed to Dorcas so far away from her world—a world so separated from it. Could I ever take my place there?" she would often think. "Would they not always see that I was not one of them, and look down upon me, and make Frank ashamed?"

(To Be Continued.)

## BULLETS IN THEIR BRAIN

PEOPLE WHO CARRY THEM AND FEEL NO ILL EFFECTS

Many Strange Things Found in the Brain.—Some Curious Cases.

The idea that the human brain is an organ so extremely delicate in its structure that it cannot bear the slightest physical hurt sometimes appears to receive a contradiction in the experience of people who have met with no necessary injury to the head. The history of brain surgery presents some remarkable facts in regard to the extent to which the thinking organ will sometimes resist the effects of external injury. It has been shown that in some cases quitties of its substance may be removed without appreciably diminishing the normal intelligence of the patient; while some have been known to carry the most extraordinary foreign substances embedded in their skulls for years.

Finds of the most singular kind have been made in the interior substance of the living human brain. The strangest things have been known to find entry there through accident or design. In one case it was the blade of a penknife that was carried about in the brain for half a lifetime without the patient being in the least aware of it; in another it was a pendulum which somehow found its way there and remained in its living hiding-place without apparently interfering with the thinking power of the organ; while only a week or so ago, a piece of slate pencil was recovered from a boy's brain after it had been hidden there for several years.

It is, therefore, perhaps none the more surprising that many a bullet which has found its billet in a human brain has proved no more than a temporary inconvenience.

A French soldier who received a bullet in his head during the Franco-German War of 1870 carried it there for twenty-seven years, and was said to have felt no ill-effects till 1897, when it one day worked its way downward into the mouth and so rid him of its presence.

In the case of a German soldier who was shot in the head during the "Sonderbund" War, he lived to carry the leaden souvenir in his brain for forty-three years, and it was not extracted till after his death.

These two remarkable cases, however, seem to be beaten by another that has quite recently been brought to light, the case being that of an old soldier, who for over half a century has carried in his head the bullet received during the Austrian rebellion of 1848.

Would-be suicides have occasionally put bullets into their brain to no purpose; and perhaps one of the most astounding cases of recent years was that dealt with at the Richmond Hospital in the case of a soldier. The patient had in vain tried to take his life by shooting himself in the head, and after thus placing two bullets in his brain he was immediately conveyed in a cab to the hospital. But he was so little affected at the time by his wounds that he actually alighted from the vehicle walked along the garden path and up the steps of the hospital, and was then able to give an intelligent account of what had taken place.

IN A SIMILAR CASE

of self-inflicted injury that came before the doctors at Guy's Hospital a few months later the would-be suicide, after firing a revolver ball into his head, was discovered smacking his pipe as if nothing very serious had happened; and though the bullet had penetrated the skull to the depth of 3½ inches, he was able to walk part of the way to the hospital and there address himself without assistance previous to undergoing examination.

The effects of removing bullets from the brain are sometimes as remarkable as any of the foregoing, and perhaps in this connection mention may be made of the case of a military cadet operated on by a doctor of Vienna just recently. On removing the bullet a small quantity of brain had also to be taken away, the peculiar result being that, though unimpaired in any other respect, the patient irretrievably lost all his good manners for which he was noted. The eminent surgeon therefore suggests that the portion of brain removed with the bullet corresponded to that he described as the "bump of good manners."—London Tit-Bits.

Doctor—"Speaking of your trouble with your husband, do you know that it is a scientific fact that meat causes bad temper?" Mrs. Do Jarr—"Oh, yes, I have noticed it always does, and especially when it's burnt."

The strength of woman is only 67 per cent. that of man,

## ON THE FARM.

### SHEEP ON THE FARM.

Wool has almost ceased to be a factor in the sheep industry, as farmers have discovered that there is more money in selling only the lambs and fat wethers than to depend solely upon wool as a source of profit.

The fleece is simply a by-product, and no progressive farmer or now expects to make sheep pay with the wool as the principal source of revenue from the flock. The majority of farmers do not have large flocks, 25 sheep being considered above the average, and they are generally kept because they are of valuable assistance on the farm in consuming weeds and other waste materials that possess no value.

It is well known that a flock of sheep will clear a field of weeds rapidly, and they will also keep the pests down. While so doing they distribute manure evenly on the ground and press it into the soil with their feet. For these advantages from sheep there are farmers who would labor without them, as they save labor and demand little attention. It has been frequently demonstrated that from fields upon which large flocks of sheep have been huddled, due to the fertility added to the soil by the sheep. Farmers who give the sheep pasture to early lambs and the production of choice mutton have found Southdown rams excellent for the improvement of the common flocks, as the Southdown is, and such sheep can be kept in larger flocks than Oxford or Shropshires, though the latter breeds are larger in size than the Southdown. The preference for the Southdown is also due to the fact that the grades are excellent foragers and can exist on scanty herbage compared with some other breeds or crosses. Wherever cattle are kept sheep can also find a place, as the sheep will clean up lands upon which the cattle may leave much that could be turned into profit. No farmer, however, can expect the best results from sheep without care; but sheep require less attention than other animals on the farm.

(To Be Continued.)

### SHEEP WORRYING BY DOGS.

Although little has been said lately in regard to sheep worrying by dogs, the evil is still with us. Every little while the news arrives of some farmer's sheep being worried by dogs. The subject then is always one of interest, and it may be of advantage to know what is being done in other lands to stem this evil.

In Great Britain, the worrying of sheep by dogs is a constant source of annoyance and loss to many farmers. In 1865 an act was passed providing that the owner of every dog shall be liable in damages for injury done to any cattle or sheep by his dog. Previous to this it was necessary to show a previous propensity in such dog, or the owner's knowledge of such propensity, or that the injury was attributable to neglect on the part of the owner of the dog.

But a proposal recently made to enact by-laws for preventing all classes of dogs from straying during all or any of the hours between sunset and sunrise, is strongly favored.

This would be a regulation keeping dogs out of temptation and strictly enforced, should do much to prevent the losses now occurring from ravages of sheep by dogs. How would some regulation of this kind, work in Canada? If every person who owns a dog were compelled to keep that dog tied up or shut up during the hours of sunset and sunrise, worrying and we think, fewer mongrel curs kept in the country and in the towns or villages. No one should object to securing a valuable dog for the night, while many people, would prefer to destroy their good-looking animals. We should be glad to hear from any of our readers as to how such a regulation would work in this country.

### SOFT BUTTER.

In experiments at the Iowa station the water content of butter as influenced by the size of granules and the temperature of the butter during working was studied. In each of a number of comparative tests, cream was ripened, cooled and divided into equal lots, each of which were churned under uniform conditions, and were otherwise treated alike, except that one lot was washed with cold water, and the other with comparatively warm water. In three of the comparisons, where the granules were of the same size, an average difference of about 25 degrees F., in the temperature of the wash water made a difference of about 2½ per cent. in the water content of the butter. The soft butter resting from the use of the warmer water in washing, contained in every case the most water. In one of the tests, washing coarse granular butter with water at 80 degrees was compared with washing fine granular butter with water at 20 degrees. The percentage of water in the butter made in the latter made in the two ways was, respectively, 14.07 and 17.50 per cent.

### HOW TO KILL WIRE WORMS.

As I have seen several inquiries as for the best method of exterminating wire worms, I have thought some of your readers to know the result of my experience on a field of four acres which was often injured by these pests, writes Mr. Andrew McKillop. Always after grass and clover the oat crop was affected seriously, and even the potatoes were perforated after the oat crop. I rolled the oats repeatedly, but it had little effect. I found that a single run of the seed harrow—followed by a cross harrow on it for days afterwards—had much better results,

but did not quite banish the wire-worm. About ten years ago I got a ton of ground rock salt, and about three weeks before we plowed it out of clover land I sowed the salt over the field. In the meantime it got a lot of rain, and it was all dissolved, and the result was most satisfactory. I have not seen the appearance of any wire worms ever since. I believe the salt about the roots of the trees destroyed the eggs of the worms and completely banished them.

### WHAT WEEDS DO.

One who is inexperienced, and who has made no experiments in that direction, can form no estimate of the quantity of water taken from the soil by weeds, which is really robbery of the crop occupying the land. A single weed may seemingly do but a little injury, but one pound of weeds will remove 500 pounds of moisture from the soil during the period of ordinary drought, or more or less according to its duration and the growth of the weeds. As much as 250,000 pounds of moisture per acre is an ordinary quantity for a heavy mass of weeds to take. In addition to the moisture the weeds draw on the fertility, and deprive the crop of plant food, which is so necessary in order to secure large yields. It is work to secure large yields after they get a good start, but it is not difficult to destroy them when they are very young. Many crops fail during dry seasons more because of robbery of the moisture by weeds than because of lack of rain.

## PARIS AND ITS BATHTUB

PURSUIT OF CLEANLINESS IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

The Bath Is Sent Round in Charge of Three Men in a Special Waggon.

Ten thousand great apartment houses in the gay French capital have not a single bathroom in a single one of their apartments. Does this mean that their inhabitants are ignorant of bathing? No, like Montmartre and the suburbs, the apartments of those who desire them, they may out to the bath; or if they will not, the bath will come to them.

It is a fact that bathing has so far progressed in Paris that there are stock companies whose business, lucrative and flourishing, is to bring baths (engines) and gas to the apartments of those who desire them. At the appointed hour there is a rattling in the street, and soon three men are quarrelling with the concierge or janitor. The cause of the disturbance is the bath—the bathtub, the hot water, the whole outfit.

### CARRYING IT UPSTAIRS.

The men are carrying the bathtub up your three or four or five flights, as it may be, banging it against the bathers (engines) and gas to the apartments of those who desire them. At the appointed hour there is a rattling in the street, and soon three men are quarrelling with the concierge or janitor. The cause of the disturbance is the bath—the bathtub, the hot water, the whole outfit.

It is a large tub of copper, lined with zinc. They bring it in a special waggon, built to haul it over Paris. The men spend their lives in lugging it upstairs and down, in filling it and emptying it, in fetching up the water for it.

The tub sees life. One day it is a deputy who does not really need it, having had a bath the month before; then it may be a fearful widow for whose young daughter it has been recommended; then a demimondaine who will add a quart of cologne water.

### SPECIAL WAGGON.

They have brought the bathtub in its special waggon with a boiler carrying hot water. This they fetch up almost boiling in their buckets when they have installed the tub. They fetch towels, soap, baby powder, sawdust, a cologne spray. When the bath is finished they will carry down the tub, soap, towels, sawdust, baby powder and cologne spray and depart to others who have need of them.

Down in the street a crowd collects around the waggon (which is pushed by a man) and distributes handbills, while the horse champs his bit and shakes his bell; the wife of the butcher runs to tell the wife of the cheese merchant and the concierge's daughter hastens to her friend who works at the hair-dresser's; the crowd chickens, traffic is suspended, and the air is full of laughter, argument and cheering.

"The Durands are washing!" the crowd says. "The Durands are having a bath."

It is thus with the mass of honest lower middle class Parisians, the average ordinary citizens. They are accustomed themselves to the bath as a simple ceremony when not ordered by the doctor somewhat later in the century than the Americans and English, so much so that Balzac fifty years ago could set it down in good faith that for women cleanliness is the beginning of all wickedness.

### NEDDY DRAGGED A BIT.

At a prominent railway station in Ireland a farmer was waiting for a train, which a donkey he had purchased. On the arrival of the train at the station he asked the guard where he should put the donkey. The guard, who was in a hurry, said:

"Put it behind," meaning that he ought to put it in a horse-box, which was at the rear of the train.

The Irishman, not knowing the use of horse-boxes, tied the donkey to the buffer, and then got into the carriage himself.

Soon the train started, and ere long was running at a speed of over fifty miles an hour. Turning to a companion, he asked the guard:

"Shure, Molke, won't Neddy be feeling it now?"

In spite of hard times, the value of farm animals in Germany is increasing at the rate of four millions a year.

## A Great Cure in Welland.

An Old and Highly Respected Resident Cured of Kidney Disease and Liver Troubles by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mr. John Wilson, a retired carpenter who has lived in Welland, Ont., for 30 years, writes:—"Some years ago I was attacked with kidney trouble, and I became so run down and emaciated that my entire appearance was suggestive of physical decline. As time went on the complaint grew worse and became complicated with liver trouble. I had bad pains across the back and up the spinal column, bad spells of lethargy at night and depression. At times I was incapacitated for work, and had spent probably one hundred dollars in different medicines, with no perceptible results. Doctors' advice proved likewise of no avail. Finally on the advice of a friend I began taking Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and in a short time the bad symptoms began to gradually disappear, and by the time I had used five or six boxes I was enjoying better health than I had in many years, all of which is due to the virtues of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills."

"Since my recovery I have advised others to profit by my experience. Some have done so and are well, while others did not. I have succumbed to this dreadful disease. I am a living witness to the value of this great medicine, and I am full of enthusiasm in imparting the good news to others who are afflicted as I was."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or EDWARDS, BATES & CO., Toronto.











\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

## TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—  
**Belleville Nurseries**

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any loss of stock in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,  
AUG. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## YOU NEED NOT HAVE A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money. Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair restorers," etc., are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expect and never come. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For \$1.00 we will send the recipe for making.

**Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer** the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curing the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eye-brows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth many dollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,  
Box 87, INGERSOLL, ONT.

## 300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages \$1.50 per day, monthly payments. Fall Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to J. R. McQUIGGE, Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

## The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.

## MIDSUMMER CLEARING SALE

**LADIES' WRAPPERS**—Just a few left. Must be sold regardless of cost. Regular \$1.50 for \$1.00; \$1.25 for 75c; \$1.00 for 60c.

**WHITE LAWN BLOUSES** at very much reduced prices, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 for 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. A few Colored Blouses left for 40c and 50c.

Six only, **LINEN SKIRTS** left, worth \$1.25 for 88c.

**DRESS DUCK**, fast colors, 12½c. for 10c.

Only 3 or 4 pieces of our cheap **GINGHAM** left, only 6c. Fast colors.

**FLANNELETTES**, heavy weight, 36 in. wide, 8c. and 9c. Several pieces of Flannelette to clear out for 5c.

A lot of mill ends of **COTTON** for 3½c. See our 6c. and 7c. Sheetings.

**ALL MUSLINS**, plain and fancy colors, greatly reduced in prices.

**LADIES' HOSE** from 7c. Children's Hose, all sizes. A lot of odd Hose for half price.

A large stock of Fancy Neck Ribbons going for cost. Washable Taffeta Ribbons, extra quality, in white, blue and rose, for 20c.

8 lbs. Wheat—25c. 8 lbs. Germ Wheat—25c.  
Best Salada Tea—25c. Siftings, extra—10c.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## The Mutual Life of Canada,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By  
Way  
of  
Con-  
trast

Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$7.90  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$6.86  
Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$36.30  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$16.88  
Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$22.70  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$13.91  
From the above figures intending insureds will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.**

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## PANAMA HATS

—AND—

## Straw Hats,

\$1.75, \$1.50, \$1.25, \$1.00.

These are the regular priced

Hats in our window. Next

SATURDAY only, any Hat

\$1.00, Cash.

## Ping-Pong Ties,

25c., 40c., 50c.

## Pong-Pong Collars,

15c., or 2 for 25c.

## Neglige Shirts,

50c., 75c., \$1.00.

There may be other Shirts but those who have tried them say their is none like **TOOKE'S**. You get them at

## FRED. T. WARD,

Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

## George Morton, of Moira, Accidentally Killed.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week, while Mr. Geo. Morton was driving a team attached to a hay-fork at his barn, the double whiffle-tree broke, an end flew back and struck Mr. Morton in the abdomen, inflicting a severe wound. A doctor was summoned, but it was of no avail. He succumbed to his injuries in a little over twenty-four hours. The funeral took place Friday morning, and was the largest ever seen in the locality. It was under the auspices of the Orange Order, of which he was a member. The sermon was preached at Moira by the Rev. N. Harris, interment afterwards taking place at Thomasburg. Mr. Morton was fifty-four years of age, and leaves a wife but no children. He was a well known and highly esteemed citizen, and his untimely death will be regretted by a wide circle of friends.

## Village Council.

Minutes of a meeting of the village council held Aug 7th, the following members being present: G. G. Thrasher, Reeve, W. R. Girdwood, W. J. Spry and D. Utman.

Mr. Utman gave notice that he would at the next regular meeting introduce a by-law to impose a tax for the current year.

Requisitions were received from the county for \$518, being levy for the year, and from the school board for \$2100 for the maintenance of \$850 for the High and \$1750 for the Public school.

Moved by Mr. Spry seconded by Mr. Utman that the Reeve proclaim Friday the 22nd inst., as a civic holiday. Carried.

The following account was ordered to be paid: Robert Fletcher, lighting street lamps, work on sidewalk and teaming.....\$12.05

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

## Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, Aug. 4th, '02. Council met according to adjournment, members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

A number of orders were passed, covering road jobs and gravel orders.

Mr. Rodgers introduced a by-law to appoint a collector. Mr. Whitton introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year.

By-laws were read the first time and referred to the committee on by-laws. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Whitton that council go into committee of the whole on by-laws. Carried.

Mr. Cooke in the chair. By-laws were read clause by clause in committee. In the by-law to appoint a collector the name of J. T. Cooke was inserted.

In the by-law to levy rates the following rates were imposed: County rates, 4 mills on the dollar, special township grant to schools, 2-10 mills, township purposes, 1-2-10 mills, making the rate 7-10 mills for all purposes.

On motion the committee rose. By-laws were read a third time, and were signed, sealed and numbered 230 and 231.

The following amounts were ordered paid: Wm. Rodgers, gravel.....\$ 2.55

Thos. Ryan, gravel.....1.35

Spencer White, job \$5, gravel \$1.25.....6.25

John Stiles, Jr., gravel.....1.40

Henry Matthews, cedar for cul-vert and work.....3.70

Jas. C. Linn, gravel.....2.10

Bert Wagar, gravel.....2.70

Wm. Reid, 5 days' work with engine and grader.....20.00

Theodore Reid, self and team on 8th con.....5.00

Alex. Ward, 1 day on 8th con. Sidney Woodward, team and man and 1 cord of wood.....5.00

Albert Bird, 1 day on 8th con.....1.00

Albert Tompkins, 1 cord of wood.....1.00

Hector Whitton, 1 cord of wood.....1.00

Geo. Bailey, 1 cord wood for Mrs. Wellman.....1.50

Fred Fenn, building culvert, lot 9 con 10.....4.50

Clinton Hogle, job on Hogle hill.....95.77

Wm. Waller, gravel.....6.75

John A. Potts, gravel.....41.55

Sawyer & Massey, wheel scraper, W. J. Meiklejohn, job on town line.....10.00

John Farrell, gravel.....7.70

Council adjourned until the first Monday in October.

Thos. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

Anthracite coal is now \$9.00 per ton in New York.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO.

EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

## Absolute Security to Depositors.

## SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,  
Manager Stirling Branch.

## Cupid's Victims.

Again that archer of ancient fame has been at work, and as a result the home of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Adams of West Huntingdon, has been entered and a flower transplanted.

On the evening of Wednesday, Aug. 13th, a large number of friends assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adams to witness the marriage of their daughter Minnie to Mr. Thos. McLaughlin, of Cordova. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. V. Scamith of Bayville.

The bride was dressed in white, with bridal veil, and carried a bouquet of white carnations, and looked most charming. The bridesmaid, Miss Ida Adams, cousin of the bride, was also beautifully attired in white. The groom was attended by his brother, Mr. Jas. McLaughlin, of Campbellford.

The ceremony concluded, the guests repaired to the dining room and did honor to a sumptuous repast. The bride was the recipient of a large and exquisitely chosen number of presents. The groom's gift to the bride was a solitaire opal ring.

After a very enjoyable evening the young couple departed for their future home at Cordova, taking with them the well wishes of a large circle of friends for a future in which they may be given strength to overcome all troubles and hearts free to enjoy all pleasures.

## Madoc Junction Items

From Our Correspondent.

We hear that Mr. J. M. Clarke has accepted a position as carpenter on the C. P. R. He leaves on Monday for Banff, a town in the Rocky Mts. We wish him a pleasant trip.

Miss Mabel Smith of Campbellford is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Jas. July.

Mr. Wm. Fitchett, of Tweed, visited his sister, Mrs. Wm. French, on Sunday.

Master Arthur Twiddy, of Smithfield, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Wm. Clarke.

Miss Alice Tufts spent Sunday with friends in Tweed.

Mr. P. Hamilton was visiting friends in town.

Miss Annie Clarke has returned home after visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Seeley, Stirling.

Mrs. A. Seeley was visiting her mother, Mrs. Jas. Clarke on Saturday.

## Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Florence Hubble is visiting relatives at Frankford.

Miss Lottie Dunkley is visiting her aunt, Mrs. T. Maybee.

Miss Nettie Rosebush is visiting Mrs. John Hubble.

Master Lorne Massey is visiting his cousin, Master Garnet Bailey.

Miss Gotten is the guest of Miss Myrtle Sharp.

Mr. Patterson, of Newburg, is visiting relatives in this place.

Miss Nettie Weese and Miss Edith Long, of Trenton, were the guests of Miss Nettie Hubble.

Mr. and Mrs. Chambers and infant son are visiting her mother, Mrs. Nancy McConnell.

Miss Myrtle Moore of Eldorado was the guest of Miss Minnie McMullen on Monday last.

Rumors of a wedding here. One of our popular young men.

Vacation will soon be over. Next week the children and teachers will be at work again.

Mr. J. Haggerty lost a valuable horse last week.

A cloudburst uncovered about 75 coffins in a Madison, N. J., cemetery, and many of them were swept out of the graves.

The London & Northwestern Company's Birmingham to London express steamed 115 miles in 113 minutes. This beats all previous English records for a similar distance.

The Lord Mayor of London presented the city's coronation gift to the King, \$375,000, towards the hospital fund. The contributions included 20,000 penny donations from the poorest districts of the city.

A painless dentist is one who extracts teeth without pain—to himself.

The earth was made globe shape so that it would be sure to go round.

Some men will do anything to please their wives—except pay their bills.

Real happiness comes from reducing our wants rather than gratifying them.

A conversationalist is a person who talks continuously without saying anything.

The woman who doesn't think some other woman homelier than herself has yet to be born.

When a woman has no troubles of her own the chances are she will go over to a neighbor's and borrow some.

## "Sterling Hall."

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

## LADIES' EXHIBITION NEEDS.

If contemplating a visit to any of the Fall Fairs, "take time by the forelock" and buy your requirements now. Nowhere will you be better served with select new goods, at most reasonable prices, than at "Sterling Hall."

## LATE ARRIVALS.

Priestley's Waterproof Cravettes, in Black, Navy, Fawn and Grey, for Waterproofs and Skirts.

Priestley's Serges, Cheviots, Venetians and Broadcloths for Skirts and Dresses.

Friezes, Homespuns, Tweeds and Mixtures at popular prices.

RIBBONS—All shades and widths in Silk and Satin Ribbons for Neckwear and Trimming.

Velvet Ribbons, the popular widths in wove edge and satin back.

BLOUSE GOODS in Printed Cashmeres, Flannels and Cashmerettes at 15c. to 60c.

## OUTFITTING FOR THE WESTERN HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

This department receives special attention here and is now complete in every requirement necessary to ensure comfort against the chilly evenings of the western plains.

## Outfitting Offerings.

Men's heavy serviceable Tweed Suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

" " Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.

" " Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " Work Shirts at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c.

" " Heavy Frieze Reefers, special at \$3.00.

" " Wool Sox, 2 pairs for 25c. Heavy Tweed Pants for \$1.00.

" " Smocks at 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. and \$1.00.

" " Overalls at 40, 50, 65, 75c. and \$1.00. Work Pants, 75c. and \$1.

Knitted Top Shirts, special values at 40c., 50c. and 75c.

200 pairs Cotton and Wool Blankets at 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50.

## GROCERIES.

5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c. 6 lbs. Pearl Tapioca for 25c.

4 lbs. Choice Tea Siftings for 25c.

**CROCKERY**—To clear a line of Colored Plates, 25 dozen only to offer, your choice of patterns, Breakfast size, regular \$1.00 for 75c. doz.; Tea size, regular 85c. for 65c. doz.

Butter, in tubs, crocks and rolls, at 15c. to 20c. lb.

## W. R. MATHER.

## HOT SHOE TALK.

Our extremely Low Prices on our Summer Shoes are moving them very rapidly, and to make them go with a rush we have cut prices to the bone. Remember all our surplus stock must be cleared out. We are not offering shop-worn goods but goods right up-to-date. We need the room for our large new stock of Fall Goods now coming forward.

Leave your order now for a pair of our Hand-Made Boots. They sell on merits.

Ladies wear the EMPRESS Shoes. These modern shoes for women embody all the qualities necessary to make a High Grade Shoe. Sold by

J. W. BROWN,

Butter and Eggs in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

The world is sure to hear from the amateur cornet player.

Napanee Express: The most wonderful old lady in this district is Mrs. Hartman, of Ernestown Station, who 101 years and six months old is yet in possession of all her faculties. Her hearing and sight are as keen as ever, and she does not require the aid of spectacles to enable her to read and sew. Her mind is bright and she evinces a lively interest in current events. It is marvellous to listen to her converse on topics seventy-five years old. Mrs. Hartman is still hale and hearty.

## Civic Holiday.

By virtue of my office as Reeve of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, I hereby proclaim Friday, the 22nd day of August, A.D. 1902, a Civic Holiday in the Village of Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER, Reeve.

Dated this 12th day of Aug., 1902.

## Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of ROBERT PARKER, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, Physician, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1897, chapter 129, section 38, and amending acts, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Robert Parker, of Hastings, Physician, deceased, who died on or about the 1st day of June, A.D. 1902, to send by mail prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William A. Parker, executor of the said Robert Parker, deceased, a statement in writing of their claims and demands, and particulars of their claims and demands, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are also hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness, on or before the 30th day of August next to the said Executor.

Dated the 4th day of August, A.D. 1902.  
J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Solicitor for Executor.

## Arrived.

A CAR OF



# The New British Premier.

Something About the Balfour's  
Of Whittinghame.

Every great man has had a splendid mother. And that Lady Blanche Balfour was such a one is the unanimous testimony of her many sons and daughters, every one of whom holds a notable position in English life and has achieved distinction in more than one field.

"I wonder we are only what we are with such a mother," Lady Raleigh once exclaimed to a visitor. But surely, any mother's heart might well be proud of them for the Balfours of Whittinghame are a remarkable family. The eldest son, Lady Blanche, named after his godfather, the great Duke of Wellington, with whom the daughter of the Cecilia was prime favorite, is now, at the early age of 52, Prime Minister of England. He has written two books which set the world talking. A second son, Mr. Gerald Balfour, after being for five years the difficult position of Chief Secretary for Ireland, is now President of the Board of Trade and a Cabinet Minister high up in the councils of the Tory party. His third son, Francis Maitland Balfour, by many accounts the most brilliant member of a brilliant family, had been for several years professor of animal morphology at Cambridge, when he died at the age of 30. Darwin said of his books that they were among the most valuable contributions to natural science of the century. "He will come day be the country," wrote the English biologist, "the veteran naturalist to Balfour's mother."

## FOURTH SON IN THE ARMY.

Still another son, Eustace, who holds the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the British army, is an authority on military matters. President of the Royal Agricultural Society, he has written many authoritative books on architecture and military tactics. Like his elder brothers and sisters he is a finished and effective public speaker. Mrs. Zidgwick, who was Miss Eleanor Balfour before her marriage to the famous Cambridge professor, is the lady principal of Newham College, which was founded by her husband, Lord Rayleigh, next to Lord Kelvin, the greatest of English physicists, publishes many of his works jointly with his wife, Evelyn Balfour; while even "Baby Alice," the new Premier's hostess and housekeeper, has shown by her clever book, "The Art of Being a Woman," that she does not lack the literary tastes and talents of Lady Blanche's children.

Lady Blanche Gascoigne Cecil was a daughter of the second Marquis of Salisbury, and therefore a sister of the present Marquis, who has just resigned the Premiership. Both by training and by nature, she was a strongly literary, and she had received an unusually hardy training for a girl by her somewhat eccentric father.

## OF BALFOUR'S MOTHER.

Although not beautiful, she had a fine, strong face, with delicate features, and a pair of wonderful blue eyes that flashed from beneath the heavy brows of Arthur Balfour when he is now and then aroused. In almost every respect she was the opposite of the husband her father selected for her, James Maitland Balfour, a scion of one of the oldest and most illustrious of the families of Southern Scotland. Left a widow at an early age, Lady Blanche devoted herself to the education of her children and the management of the large estate—for the Balfours are wealthy. But the want of a father's authority was never felt by the Balfours. For Lady Blanche Balfour's authority in her family and household is unquestioned. She was indeed a woman fully corresponding to Wordsworth's ideal:

"Nobly planned,  
To warm, to comfort and command."

From their first years her children learned of her self-control, and it in public life, they have been commended for this characteristic, they owe it in no small degree to their mother and her training. A woman of strong religious faith, she gave her family about her and gave them a Bible lesson. Anxious that each should acquire the power and habit of literary expression, for many years she edited a family newspaper in manuscript, called the Whittinghame Advertiser. All contributed to it, and it used to be read aloud, and in solemn convalescence, every week.

## SOMETHING OF WHITTINGHAME.

A charming place to visit is Whittinghame. The manor was built in the simple, almost severe style which prevailed in Scotland early in the last century. But shortly after coming of age and succeeding to the property Mr. Balfour made various changes in the building, and with Grecian pillars, broad bay windows and a terrace with an ornamental balustrade, the house has lost all its original austerity. It has the charm of some of the best Scottish picturesque. Lanes, for country, familiar to all lovers of Scotland, surrounds the house, its entrance marked by two fine stone pillars. The gardens of Whittinghame are celebrated. There are eighteen glass houses and an acre of beds of flowers, giving constant employment to ten or a dozen skilled gardeners. Everything about the gardens as the house is under Miss Balfour's supervision. She is passionately fond of flowers, while her brother cares absolutely nothing about hor-

ticulture and seldom goes near the gardens. Neither does he ever enter his fine game preserves, which furnish plenty of sport for his guests. Whittinghame possesses two famous trees—one an Australian gum tree planted seventy years ago by the second Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour's grandfather, and the other a wonderful old yew under whose spreading branches the conspirators of the Darnley murder of James VI. and his wife Elizabeth II. met.

## THEIR WIDE CIRCLE OF FRIENDS.

Although neither Mr. Balfour nor his sister are very fond of general society, they have a wide circle of congenial friends and many a family party brings back memories of old days, though the echo of the children's voices is that of nephews and nieces. Mr. Gerald Balfour, who is wedded to a daughter of the Earl of Lytton, and Mr. Eustace Balfour, who is a brother-in-law of the Duke of Argyll, and the Princess Louise, his wife being Lady Elizabeth Campbell, are especially fond of visiting the old home.

Every visitor to Whittinghame remarks upon the two bicycles placed side by side in the hall. Both the master and mistress are devoted to the wheel. Opening off the hall is a large, handsome, but little used, library. Mr. Balfour works altogether in his study. Indeed, most of the time spent indoors is passed in this characteristic den, where both the "Foundations of Belief" and the "Defence of Philosophic Doubt" were written. The large windows furnish an abundance of light, and the book shelves which cover the walls from ceiling to floor leave no room for pictures. A large writing desk and a grand piano are the principal objects of furniture in the room. Mr. Balfour is an accomplished musician and far into the night one hears the strains of the violin and the piano from his study. Adjoining the study is Mr. Balfour's bedroom, a small, plainly furnished room, and a contrast to the splendid sleeping apartments upstairs.

## PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

A good life defers wrinkles.—Spanish proverb.

Things promised are things due.—French proverb.

The hasty man was never a traitor.—German proverb.

Despise your enemy and you will soon be beaten.—Portuguese proverb.

Women diva that they are loved long before it is told them.—Marivaux.

We can offer up much in the large, but to make sacrifices in little things is what we are seldom equal to.—Goethe.

"I am a woman," said a clear-headed man of the world, "they are so finished." They finish society, manners, language. Form and ceremony are their realm. They embellish trifles.—Emerson.

Truth itself, according to Locke's fine saying, will not profit us so long as it is held in the hand and taken upon trust in other minds, not wood and iron, wedded by our own.—George Eliot.

Go through the world and find those who are intrinsically weary—weariness of the purposes, weary of the results, weary of the conditions of life. They are those who have lost their ideal, or who never had one.—Philip H. Wicksteed.

The highest statement of the culture of a human nature, and of the best attainment that is set before it, is that as it grows better it grows more transparent, and more simple; more capable, therefore, of simply and truly transmitting the life and will of God behind it.—Phillips Brooks.

## A CIGAR IN A CHEESE.

There was an extraordinary occurrence recently in a cheesemonger's shop in the Avenue Parmentier, Paris. One of the tradesman's customers, who had invited five friends to dinner, had purchased a large cheese, when it was cut into the stump of a half-smoked cigar was found in the middle. The host and his guests marched round in a body to the cheesemonger to demand an explanation and the return of the money or the substitution of another cheese, but the tradesman refused all three propositions, and even suggested that they ought to be satisfied, as they had not only the cheese but half a cigar as well. One of the guests then threatened to report the cheesemonger for selling tobacco without permission. High words followed, and at length the customer picked up the offending cheese and hurried it with correct aim at the dealer's head. A regular battle ensued. The shopkeeper was assisted by his wife and three assistants. The customer by his friends. The counter was piled with cheeses of various kinds and these were converted at once into missiles. The butter also came in handy. A large Dutch cheese crashed through the window and caught him on the head. When the officer had recovered his breath and separated the combatants and took them to the police station, where they were discharged with a caution.

## SMUGGLED TOBACCO.

Smuggled tobacco confiscated by the British Customs, according to former burned in the huge furnace some years past this has not been done. In the tobacco in sent to the criminal courts as evidence of the benefit of the inmates.

# THE MARKETS.

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc  
in Trade Centres.

## BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, August 12.—Wheat—Is scarce and firm at 81c to 82c for red and white middle freights. New wheat is quoted at 79c for cars of sound red or white outside. Manitoba wheat is steady at 81c for No. 1 hard Goodrich, 87c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 2 northern, and 84c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady. Cars of 90 per cent patents are held at \$2.95. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is easier at \$3.90 to \$4.20 for cars of 90 per cent patents and \$3.80 to \$3.90 for strong bakers', sacks included, on the track Toronto.

Milled—Is steady. Shorts are quoted at \$20 to \$21 for cars and bran at \$15 in bulk middle freights. Manitoba milled is steady at \$23 for cars of shorts and \$17.50 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Corn—Is steady at 64c to 65c for Canadian and 70c for American No. 3 yellow Toronto. Oats—Are steady at 44c for No. 2 white east and 43c west. Local dealers quote new at 85c west shipment this month. Potatoes—Are steady at 74c high freights west and 70c to 76c east.

## PROVISIONS.

Smoked meats are the feature just now and the sale is large. Stocks of all lines of hog product are holding out fairly well. Prices are unchanged.

Pork—Canada short cut, \$24; heavy mess, \$21.50; clear shoulder mess, \$18.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11c to 11½c; hams 13½c to 14c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; shoulders, 14c; backs, 15c to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11½c.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—There is no scarcity and the demand is steady. Prices are unchanged, but 15½c is the general price for good dairy. We quote: Creamery, prints, 19½c to 20½c; do solids, 18½c to 19½c; Dairy tubs and pails, 15c to 16c; do medium, 13c to 14c; do culls, 12c to 12½c; do pound rolls, choice 15c to 16c.

Eggs—Are a little more plentiful and the prices are steady. Strictly new laid are quoted at 14½c to 15c and for some cases 15c is asked. Good fresh eggs are selling at 14c to 14½c.

Poultry—Light offerings meet a moderate demand. Ducks are quoted at 70c to 80c, chickens at 60c to 75c and old hens at 40c to 45c.

Potatoes—An offering only in bushel lots. They are quoted here at 30c to 40c. Receipts 15c for here are not very satisfactory. Some have the dry rot and others suffer from blight. Reports from the country are not favorable.

Baled Hay—The market is steady at \$10 for cars of No. 1 timothy on track here.

Baled Straw—Cars on track here are quoted unchanged at \$5.50.

## BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Aug. 12.—Flour—Good demand; steady. Wheat—Spring steady; No. 1 northern in store, 76½c; winter steady; No. 2 red, 73c. Corn—Quiet and barely steady; No. 1 yellow, 67c; No. 3 do, 66½c; No. 2 corn, 66c; No. 3 do, 65½c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 60½c; No. 3 do, 60c; No. 2 mixed, 57½c; No. 3 do, 57c. Rye—No. 2 quoted at 58½c. Canal freights steady.

## EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

Liverpool, Aug. 12.—Wheat prices were fractionally lower for the day. In Paris wheat futures declined from 10 to 30 centimes for the day. London, Aug. 12.—Wheat, on passage, buyers indifferent; cargoes, No. 1 Calif., iron, arrived, 30s 3d sellers. Maize, on passage, firm, but not active. Country markets, English quiet, French quiet, but steady.

London, Aug. 12.—Mark Lane—Wheat, foreign quiet, but steady; English nominally unchanged. Maize, American, nothing doing; Danubian, firm and rather dearer. Flour, American, difficult of sale; English dull. Paris, 21s 6d. Wheat dull; August, 21s 6d; November, 21s 6d; February, 20s 8d. Flour dull; August, 29s 8d; November, 29s 8d; February, 26s 4d.

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—At the Western cattle yards to-day the receipts were 38 carloads of live stock, including 1,000 cattle, 657 sheep and lambs, 400 hogs, 80 calves, and a dozen milch cows.

For cattle there was a fair market, and prices were unchanged, but with a tendency towards greater ease. There was a good enquiry for export cattle, but as a large proportion of the receipts here were delivered to the order of Mr. J. Gould, there was not a great deal to sell. Everything was cleared early at from \$5.75 to \$6.35 for the best offerings, and at from \$4.30 to \$5.50 for light shipper. Good choice butchers' stock is steady at from \$4.50 to \$5.25 per cwt. The local trade is not over active just now, but good stuff is a sure sale, though medium, and especially common cattle, are in light demand. Good colliers are in fair demand, at from 3 to 4 per lb., but inferior stuff is not wanted. Export bulls are worth from 4 to 5c per lb.; only a moderate enquiry. A few prices: quality cows will sell at fair prices; quality hogs to-day; prices from \$25 to \$40 each.

Export ewes are worth from \$3.50 to \$3.95 per cwt. Lambs fetch from

4½ to 5c per lb. Bucks, per cwt., are worth from \$2.25 to \$2.75. Cull sheep sell at from \$2 to \$3 each.

Cattle are quoted at \$2 to \$10 each, or from \$2 to \$4 per lb. Following is the range of quotations—

Cattle.	
Shippers, per cwt.	\$5.25 to \$6.35
Do., light	4.25 to 5.00
Butcher, choice	4.75 to 5.25
Butcher, ordinary	3.50 to 4.25
Stockers	3.00 to 4.00
Sheep and Lambs.	
Choice ewes, per cwt	3.40 to 3.60
Lambs, per cwt	4.50 to 5.00
Bucks, per cwt	2.50 to 2.75
Culls, each	2.00 to 3.00
Milkers and Calves.	
Cows, each	25.00 to 45.00
Calves, each	2.00 to 10.00
Hogs.	
Choice hogs, per cwt	6.75 to 7.37
Light hogs, per cwt	6.75 to 7.12
Heavy hogs, per cwt	6.75 to 7.23
Stags, per cwt	3.50 to 4.00
Stags, per cwt	3.00 to 2.00

## COLLIERIES ABANDONED.

Mine Property Damaged to Extent of \$1,500,000.

A Shenandoah, Pa., despatch says: William Stein, the State Mine Inspector for the Shenandoah region on Thursday announced that five collieries under his jurisdiction which have an estimated value of \$1,500,000, have been rendered useless by reason of having been flooded, and have been permanently abandoned by the companies owning them. Four of them—Bear Run, East Bear Ridge, Kohinor, and Preston No. 3—belong to the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company, and he places their value at about \$300,000 each. The other colliery is the Lawrence, and is owned by the Shafer estate, of Pottsville, and also represents about \$300,000. Mr. Stein estimates that out of the thirty-six collieries in his district only fourteen are in a condition for immediate operation if the strike were ended, and others are in such a condition that it would require anywhere from one to four months to clear them of water and make repairs. He said the average time would be about two months. The abandonment of five collieries will compel 2,000 mine workers to seek employment in other parts of the region. In the coal fields south of here, Mr. Stein said the situation is about as bad. But in the Wyoming and Lackawanna region the mines are in much better condition. The Mine Inspector's statement created considerable interest here, as it confirmed the belief of some of the coal company officials that a full resumption of coal mining will not take place this year, and in consequence the tendency of coal prices will be upward rather than downward.

## TO CUT OFF NON-UNION EARS.

The Rev. H. Edwards, pastor of the Presbyterian Church here, said that five young men in his congregation, which is made up principally of mine workers, have informed him that they are ready to cut off an ear of every man who turns out to work, so that they will never be marked as "unit workers." Mr. Edwards says his young men are in a position to know, and he believes the story. The foreigners think this is the easiest method of preventing attempts to break the strike.

## IN DESISTE CONDITION.

Welsh in Patagonia Likely to Follow Friends to Canada.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. W. L. Griffith, Canadian Government Agent in Wales, has just returned from a visit to the Welsh Patagonian settlement at Salt Coats, N. W. T. The Welshmen now in the West have proved successful settlers. An effort will be made to bring the remainder of the colony now in Patagonia to Canada, as they have suffered very much lately from rains and floods, and the people are in a destitute condition. The Chebut Valley is again flooded. The melting snows in the Andes, together with an unusually heavy rainfall, have created an overflow in the river which has caused the capital of the colony, Rawson, to be flooded, and the towns of Trelew and Garman are under water, and the poor people are fleeing to the hills for shelter and safety. There is a scarcity of the first necessities of life, and altogether the condition of the people is deplorable. The disposition of those remaining in the colony will, no doubt, be to follow their friends to Canada, but it is feared they will be now in a more or less destitute condition, and will require assistance.

## SCOTS TO CURL CANADA.

A Team From Edinburgh Will Visit This Country.

An Edinburgh despatch says: The Royal Caledonian Curling Club have for some years thought over the idea of sending a representative team to Canada, and a meeting held the other day the matter was finally decided upon, and it was ordered that a subscription list be started to defray the expenses. The whole are estimated at two hundred pounds (\$1,000). The team will be selected shortly. The proposal is that it should leave Scotland in December.

## 500 TRAFFIC INCREASED.

Handled 301,326 More Tons in July Than Last Year.

An Ottawa despatch says: The total freight handled by the Soo Canal for July was 5,082,398 tons, compared with 4,781,072 tons in the same month last year, or an increase of 301,326. During July the American Soo handled 4,569,462 and the Canadian canal 523,936 tons.

# PLENTY OF MEN.

Manitoba Agricultural Department Is Optimistic.

A Winnipeg despatch says: With regard to reports from Dominion Immigration agents from Eastern Canada that the Manitoba will not be able to get enough men for the harvest, Hugh McKellar, chief clerk of the Department of Agriculture, discussing last year's conditions, said on Wednesday: "Right up to the time excursions started we were afraid we would not get enough men. And not only did Mr. Hartney, our permanent Toronto agent, furnish us with reports of this kind, but special agents we sent down to secure men were also not hopeful. The general consensus of opinion was that we would not get more than 5,000 men at the outside. When the excursions started, however, it was immediately seen that their calculations were long way out. The numbers who flocked to the West were beyond most optimistic estimates. It is quite possible that the year at any rate, we have a safeguard this year. Excursions began at different times. If we find that the proportion of the entire requirement which we expect to arrive by the first excursion does not materialize we will be forewarned, and can make an extra effort to obtain men for the second contingent. It is well known that more men are required during the stacking and threshing period than earlier in the season, and if we can get an extra supply in September, even with favorable weather, it will be possible to save our year."

"Wheat is beginning to turn, and warm, bright weather, with occasional showers, is filling the heads nicely. Prospects could not be better. Such is the tenor of despatches received by the Great Northern Railway. Not a pessimistic word from any point in the province. Wheat is the finest crop in years, and so heavy that there is danger of its lodging from its own weight. Oats are a phenomenal crop, with weather favorable, and roots a record-breaker."

## SMALLPOX PRECAUTIONS.

Employment Only in Lumber Camps for Those Vaccinated.

A Toronto despatch says: The regulations to govern the employers of labor and employes in unorganized districts of Ontario, with a view to preventing another smallpox epidemic, have been issued by Dr. Bryce, Secretary of the Provincial Board of Health. The regulations follow:

## GENERAL.

"Shantymen, miners, and other employees of lumbering camps, mining camps, saw mills, smelting works, and other industries, or any railway construction camp, are hereby notified and cautioned by the Provincial Board of Health, under the Act respecting the sanitary regulations in unorganized territories: It is required:

"1. That all owners, managers, agents, or foremen, or other persons who employ only vaccinated persons; that all employes are equally required to comply with the regulations.

"2. That all employers of labor shall contract with a medical practitioner for their employees and works, and are authorized to deduct from pay due to any employee a sum not less than 50c, and not exceeding \$1, per month.

"3. That a hospital for the care of the sick must be provided by every employer, and that the men are entitled not only to regular treatment therein, but also to have the camps and surroundings inspected regularly and maintained in good sanitary condition.

"4. That failure on the part of any person to comply with any regulation of the Provincial Board of Health renders him liable to the penalties provided in the Act."

## DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

Two Men Successfully Held Up a C. B. and Q. Express.

A Dubuque, Iowa, despatch says: Two masked men held up the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Limited, north-bound, two miles north of Samburg, Ill., about midnight. The robbers, as the train stopped, uncoupled the engine and express car from the train and ran them a quarter of a mile up the track. They blew up the express car with dynamite, and ran the engine and locomotive back to Samburg. The locomotive was dead the robbers abandoned it and escaped. One of the highwaymen was killed, being shot above the eye and also in the leg. He met instant death while in the engine, and his body was dumped to the ground by his companions as they sped away. The express messenger, Byrd, claims to have done the shooting. Six sacks of money were stolen, but the amount is not known. The passengers were not molested. The train attacked is one of the finest in the world and usually carries considerable money, which must have been known by the highwaymen. The dead robber is unknown in this vicinity. He was a middle-aged man and well dressed.

## CUTS WHALE IN TWO.

Steamer Runs Down and Kills Eighty-Foot Fish.

A Baltimore despatch says: The officers of the Norwegian steamship "Tjono," which arrived here on Tuesday from Cape Breton, report that 80 miles off Georges Banks the vessel crept upon a large school of whales feeding. After passing them another string of three sperm whales crossed the ship's course. The first passed safely, the second sank below the vessel, but the prow of the "Tjono" caught the third, a fish 80 feet long, about 40 feet high, and its huge body, cleaving its way to the backbone.

# NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

## CANADA.

Ottawa merchants have been troubled with counterfeit \$2 bills lately.

The N. R. A. has fixed the date of the Palma Trophy competition for September 13th.

Hawkesbury has voted \$100,000 for a system of waterworks, \$75,000 for sewers, and \$20,000 for good roads.

The Minister of Public Works has announced that the transportation of the great lakes will be looked after by a newly-created official.

The store and bank of Dixon Bros. Maple Creek, N.W.T., was robbed of \$2,000. The thieves went through two feet of brick wall to get at the vault, which was in the vault.

The Territorial Sheep Breeders' Association will hold a sheep show and auction sale of rams at Medicine Hat from Sept. 30 to Oct. 3, with a view to improving the quality of sheep raised in the Northwest. Two carloads of imported first class registered rams from Ontario will be offered for sale.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

The Earl of Dudley will likely succeed Earl Cadogan as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

J. Pierpont Morgan has purchased the residence of the Countess of Dudley, 51 Grosvenor street, London, which the Countess had decorated recently at a cost of \$200,000. Hammersmith has been offered £10,000 for the erection of a free library by Mr. Carnegie, who also proposes to provide playing grounds for the children of Emsbury.

It is estimated that England's public treasury has lost \$1,250,000 by the selling of valuable reeves from the Woolwich arsenal, formerly used in repairing roads, for 44c a ton, when it was worth \$50 a ton. Lack of sunshine in Merrie England have raised the price of ice cream, pleasure boatmen, milkmen, grocers, fruit and flower sellers, and the farmers, whose crops are poor and from one to three weeks late.

The English cotton manufacturers, who have for so long depended on the United States for their raw material, have raised a guarantee fund of \$250,000 for the purpose of promoting the cultivation of cotton within the British Empire.

## UNITED STATES.

General Manager McNichol has intimated that the C. & R. will secure a line of its own into the West.

A man-eating shark, weighing 1,200 pounds, and measuring twelve feet, was caught by hook and line on the North Carolina coast.

A test has been made of a secret process of manufacturing paper from oak bark, at Ellettsville, Indiana. By a Chicago cigar manufacturer.

President Roosevelt has approved an Immigration Bureau circular declaring that natives of Porto Rico and the Philippines going into the United States must submit to the examination enforced against alien immigrants.

The funeral of the Rev. Jacob Weller, a Dunkard preacher, who has been pastor of the church in the village of Hancock, Md., for more than forty years, during which time he never accepted a salary or took up a collection, took place on Monday.

## GENERAL.

Motor cars are now being used at Duluth.

Egypt exported 532 tons of cigars during the last year.

Cape Town's British and Colonial Exhibition will be opened in November, 1903, for a period of four months.

A train on the railway at Lauriers-Rosas, in Algeria, was stopped by a mass of snails, which invaded the line and covered the rails.

Smallpox continues epidemic in Barbadoes. All the other British West Indian islands have imposed a quarantine against that colony.

The famous Sphinx in Egypt may be ruined by the change of temperature caused by irrigation works, which have produced 15 to 18 days' rain annually, where formerly there was only an inundation of an hour's length.

It is stated that Lucchini, the murderer of the Empress of Austria, and the man who plotted the assassination of solitary confinement, has lost his reason, and is now incarcerated in a lunatic asylum near Geneva.

A new process for the manufacture of artificial marble has been patented in Berlin. Asbestos, dyeing materials, shellac and other materials are introduced into a stiff mass and then subjected to high pressure. In appearance it cannot be distinguished from genuine marble.

## NEW YACHT FOR THE KING.

Will Sail Her in Trial Races With Lipton's Challenger.

A despatch from Glasgow says that the King is to have a new yacht and Watson is now designing a big racing cutter for him. The first use contemplated for the boat is a series of trial races with Sir Thomas Lipton's challenger for the America's Cup. The trials will give an immense impetus to the interest in racing on this side, but a curious difficulty will be raised should the royal cutter prove better than the challenger produced by Sir Thomas Lipton.

Six months ago the steamer Sylva, valued at \$200,000, drifted ashore on the Yorkshire coast. The vessel, which weighs 3,000 tons, has now been re-floated at a cost of about \$300,000 and towed into West Hartlepool.



## CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or  
Gentility  
Vs.  
Nobility of Soul.

### CHAPTER XXVI.

Often, as she talked to Dorcas, Mrs. Harcourt would mention her son's name, she would even speak of him freely, and when letters came from him she would read parts of them aloud, but she never for a long time made the most distant reference to the terms on which he and Dorcas stood together, nor gave her any message from him, nor almost spoke as if she had any such recognition that they had ever met.

This ignoring of her position was a relief to the girl at first, but presently she began to wonder a little when it would cease, and then at last there came to her almost a longing that it would cease. "Does she want to make terms with me?" and has she not courage to do it?" she began to think.

And she could not tell. Sometimes, during these days, she made her suspicions as to what at moments seemed to her as if, perhaps, Mrs. Harcourt was playing a cruel game, and trying to weave a web about her. She thought this sometimes, and then again she became ashamed of her suspicions.

"Only—why will she not speak to me?" she began at last to ask herself, almost passionately. "I am so weary of this silence. Is she not cruel to let all these days pass, and never to tell me the one thing that concerns me most?"

"Yes, I am tired," she said to Mrs. Harcourt, one night, speaking with a sudden impatient impulse, in answer to a question that the other asked. "I have been doing nothing, I know, but even living seems to tire one sometimes."

"You ought not to feel that— at your age," Mrs. Harcourt answered, and then Dorcas laughed rather sadly.

"Do you think age has anything to do with it?" she said. "I think it is only want of food that has to do with it. Whether we are old or young, if we cannot get bread we starve."

And then she thought she had said too much, and colored, and rose hastily from her seat.

"Child, is it I, do you mean, who will not give you bread?" Mrs. Harcourt suddenly asked. She was lying on her sofa, and Dorcas was not near to her, but she had raised her head as she spoke, and held out her hand.

"Come here, I want you to sit beside me. Come here, and let us talk together," she said.

Dorcas came, half ashamed, and sat down at her side.

"Forgive me for being impatient," she said, "I ought not to have said what I did."

"Well—if you felt it, it was as well to say it, perhaps."

"No, I hardly think that. One may feel many things, but it is generally foolish to speak them."

"You see, I am a woman who has cared for this world," Mrs. Harcourt began again at last, abruptly, after that pause. "I have cared, I hope, for other things as well—but for that I have cared too. I have set store by the good things that the world has been able to give me, and I have tried to get a large measure of those good things—well—but only—son. Perhaps I think that there are, on the whole, some worse things than worldlyness. I have known many worldly people who are better than some who call themselves saints, but still I allow that, when life seems about to end—as mine, you know, I believed was ending two months ago—the worldly successes we have striven for most appear small things to us."

I make this admission frankly. I confess to you honestly that if I had not supposed I was dying a little while ago I hardly think you would be sitting by my side to-night."

She paused again here for a little while, but Dorcas made no answer. There was nothing that she could say. She sat quite still, and without even lifting her head until her companion chose to go on speaking.

"My dear," Mrs. Harcourt recommenced, after this second silence, "it was no objection to yourself personally that made me try to do what he wanted you to be his wife. I thought from the first time I saw you that you had a sweet face. I could have loved you, and have been glad that he should love you, from the beginning, if (you must forgive me for speaking plainly)—if your position had been different from what it is. I had no fault at all to find with you except that one—that you were beneath him socially."

I wanted him to marry some girl who should be at least his equal; perhaps I thought, I have been here for so long, Dorcas—I have almost believed that no woman he cared for could help loving him—perhaps I thought it not unlikely that he might even make what is called a great marriage, and I should have liked him to do this. But my hopes—in his way, and upset by his—"

"Was that your fault?" Dorcas asked, in a low, quick voice.

"No—I do not think it was your fault, I blame myself for nothing. I only say that it was so, and I ask you (for I think you have a frank, fair mind)—I ask you if you do not understand my feeling in the matter?—if you do not think my opposition was natural?"

"Quite natural," Dorcas said. "I thought, and hoped that his affection for you would pass away. I was sorry for you, Dorcas; you may not believe me, but I did think of you too, even though I would have sacrificed you for my son."

He trusted that you would care for the other, I was ill—"

She broke this sentence, and then stopped, and only resumed it after several moments. "When I was ill I found that—as far as he was concerned—it was not to be so."

"We spoke about you one night," she said again, presently. "When I thought I had not many more days to live, my son had been with me all through my illness. You don't know how good he is to have with you when you are suffering—what a tender nurse he can be. We have loved each other, you see, Dorcas, he and I—"

He and I—"

to one another. It was not a light thing, even from the first, to think that any other woman had come between us. But—I was going to tell you—we both believed we were about to part, and I spoke to him of you. We had never spoken of you before for many months. I asked him if his feeling for you had changed. I hardly know whether or not I hoped that it had changed, but I had made up my mind that if it had not, I would buy his last love from him by telling him to go to you when I was gone."

I told him, when he had laid me in the earth, to go back to you, and to say to you that I had sent him. Only, unfortunately, you see, Dorcas, after all this had been done, I did not die; and after a week had passed, and I found myself in a very awkward and unexpected position."

She said these last words suddenly, almost with a laugh, and then paused for a moment or two before she went on.

"Let my case be a warning to you," she began again, "never to be too sure of anything that is only going to happen. I expected, you perceive, to make a very evilly-ent, and the silence lasted for Dorcas, with her heart upon her lips, could not break it for several minutes."

came—for it was very odd that, almost as soon as I had made all my pious preparations for departure, I began to get hold of the again. I don't know how Frank felt about it, but I am afraid that, when I knew I was getting better, what I had said troubled me a good deal."

"For, you see, my dear, I am not quite the conscience to draw back from it. I suppose I would have drawn back from it if I could, but we are sometimes virtuous against our will, and perhaps—well, perhaps in my heart I thought, at that time, when I was still very weak, that my boy's gratitude was sweeter than any other earthly thing, so one day, when Dr. Harcourt said I was out of all danger, I asked Frank what he would do to put me under the sod; and it was this talk that ended in the suggestion upon which I acted presently, when I wrote to you and asked you to come here."

I thought that I would ask you to come if he would so arrange, and so he went away, and I have kept my word. And now—now, I fear, what is to be the end of it?"

"She thought to the girl all at once, and put her hand on hers. There was a little color in her face, a very little tremor on her lips."

"Dorcas, do you love my boy as well as I love you?" she said, suddenly.

"Do you think I should be here now if I did not love him?" Dorcas answered, with hot cheeks, and almost below her breath.

"Do you mean that you have found it so hard to remain here?"

"I mean it has been hard to come where I know I have been looked down upon, and have not been thought worthy of him."

"So hard that you could only have done it if you loved him?"

"Yes."

"Is that your true answer? Well, I can believe it, for your face is more eloquent than your words. I don't turn it away, child; I need not talk any more. Only, stoop down, if you will, before you go, and kiss me. I have never kissed you yet. I suppose—"

and she gave a sudden laugh—"I suppose the queen that is abdicating ought to salute the queen that is to be."

"What can I say to you?" the girl began to murmur, in a trembling voice. "I never wished to marry him if it would do him harm. If you will tell me I am selfish to hold to him, I will go away now, and never trouble him or you again."

"My dear," said Mrs. Harcourt, quietly, "from here to Shepton is but a four hours' railway journey. Do you think you could prevent Frank from going to Shepton to look for you, if, when he comes back next week, he should find you gone?"

"Is he coming back next week?" she said, quickly.

"He tells me so."

"And he knows that I am here?"

"Yes."

"Then you must tell me what to do," Dorcas spoke nervously and quickly. "You must tell me if I am to go or stay."

## ON THE FARM.

### TIPS TO TURKEY RAISERS.

You wish to know something about growing turkeys? Well: Don't let the young turkeys get wet. Don't feed them inside of twenty-four hours after they come out of the shells. Keep them free from lice by dusting them with Persia insect powder. Dust the hen, too. Don't neglect the mites and big lice, these will drive them off. Don't let the turkeys run on dirty ranges or in filthy quarters. Give water only in small and shallow dishes. During the first week feed them with sifted, rolled, or ground oats, cooked and crumbled and mixed with a beaten egg, with this give them milk and curd. Feed them five or six times a day. Add a little raw meat, fine-chopped onion and green food daily. One gobble will answer for nine and ground bone in boxes where they can get at it, and give them three daily feeds of mixed cornmeal, wheat middlings and ground oats, cooked, and mixed with chopped green food. Thereafter supply them with cooked rice, or turnips, or potatoes. Remove the coops to fresh ground frequently in order to avoid filth. Supply a dust-bath, fine gravel and ground bone. They are tender until their feathers are full. Fresh bone finely cut will be a good thing for them. On dry, warm days let them range, but never on wet, cold days. Give them a roost in an open shed facing the south. One gobble will answer for twenty to twenty-five hens, as a single male fertilizes all the eggs a hen will lay during the season. Mate pullets with two-year-old gobblers, or yearling gobblers with two-year-old hens. Should you wish to use an incubator and brooder, do not try more than twenty-five to thirty in a lot for the constant care required by young turkeys makes it difficult to handle larger flocks. In mating select medium-sized gobblers. The turkey is a range bird, and cannot thrive in confinement after reaching full size. The turkey hen should be permitted to make her own nest. Once fully feathered the turkeys are able to look out for themselves largely. Feeding them in the barnyard night and morning will accustom them to returning home at night to roost. WHY I BECAME A DAIRYMAN.

When I first started into farming, I put all my land in wheat, as was then the custom, writes Mr. W. C. Bradley. For two or three years everything went fairly well, but I took a lot of hard work and some bookkeeping to buy machinery, hire help and pay \$700 a year interest. The chinch bug came along and helped me to harvest my wheat, and one day as I was using my binder I saw the canvas covered with bugs, and I knew that this industry must be abandoned.

What to do next was the question. After attending a dairy meeting, I concluded that keeping cows was the way out of the trouble, so I borrowed money, built a silo, bought a creamer, hunted up some Jersey cows and began dairying. I have been at it ever since, with good results. True, it is hard work, but at home nights. It gives me good habits, as the dairyman knows he must feed well and keep himself in order or he will get no results. It furnishes steady work the year around at good wages. Dairying keeps up the fertility of the farm, which helps to increase the bank account. It will pay the mortgage on the farm and help to get it on the other fellow's farm if we want it.

I became a dairyman for the same reason I became bald-headed. Because I couldn't help it. Sometimes I wish I could trade the farm for a fish pond or turn it into a strawberry patch. Then I take my pencil and try to figure out how I could get \$200 a month out of it. The strawberry crop and prices are both uncertain, but people must have milk, cream and butter every day. I keep on milking for the money there is in it.

POULTRY YARD. Sell the surplus stock before they are in molt. Have your removed the male birds from the flocks? Don't buy the eggs for your customers. It is risky. A good time to sow rye for winter green food. If you dislike to work keep out of the poultry business. August-hatched pullets will make good layers when eggs are scarce next summer and fall. The hen gets her summer vacation during her broody spells. If you intend to keep her let her rest awhile. The latter part of summer is a good time to buy breeding fowls. The breeders, then have a good supply to select from, and can also sell cheaper than in the winter. The product of the autumn nest will be fresh and delicious. The brood is usually small and the mother will take care of them. They then find when they are present at feeding time but let them muddle.

DAIRY AND STOCK. Whole grain rye has better results than does ground rye when fed to sheep. Every indication points to the inevitable high price of sheep for the next two or three years at least.

The cow doesn't make milk tomorrow from the feed of to-day. Since she takes it from stored vitality; therefore, keep her vitality up to the working point all the time. Do not hamper horses in stalls that are not very wide when the hot nights come. Turn them in the pasture where they can straighten out. The broody air of the night is grateful to them. A good dairy cow is made by intelligent breeding and feeding. She does not come by chance. It takes seven years, steadily watching attention after birth to bring a cow to her best in the production of milk. Do not think that because the weather is hot the cattle do not want salt. They have it where they can lick a little of it every day they will not get so hungry for it, and your milk test will be the more uniform for this fact.

KNOUT IS KING IN RUSSIA. MOST TERRIBLE CASTIGATOR EVER INVENTED.

Death-dealing Instrument Which Is Being Used to Quell Rebellious Students.

"The knout for students." Many of us have read this headline in connection with the Russian riots with the same equanimity as they would "the cat for highwaymen," thinking that the former is only Russia's equivalent for the British flogging instrument. As a matter of fact, the "cat" is soothing and gentle in comparison with the "knout."

The "knout" is the most terrible castigator ever invented by man, and to be sentenced to it, as administered by Russian "justice," is practically the equivalent to death. In fact, the average sentence, namely 101 strokes, is regarded by the Russian legal mind as a capital sentence.

"Knouts" differ in form, but the one generally in use is a heavy leather thing, about eight feet in length, attached to a handle two feet long. The lash is about the breadth of a broad tape, and is curved so as to give two sharp edges along its length. It is sometimes bound with wire thread, with a little hook at the end. At each blow the sharp edges of the lash fall on the victim's back, and cut him like a flexible double-edged sword.

"KNOUTING" AS AN ART. Peter the Great fixed the maximum number of strokes permissible to be given a prisoner at 101, the human body being unable to support more. The prisoner is stretched on an inclined frame, and his hands and feet are extended at full length, and firmly bound to iron rings at the extremities of the frame. In many cases the custom is to fasten the head of the sufferer so that he is unable to cry out, which adds greatly to the pain.

"Knouting" is regarded as a profession—even an art—requiring lifelong study and practice, and executioners have to serve an apprenticeship before being regarded as qualified to administer it. In the old days, the chief knouter was always a criminal himself condemned to receive the punishment he had inflicted on others. He undertook the duties, at which he would be employed within the prison walls for a period of twelve years, after which he would be released. While in prison he had to give instruction in the art to pupils, whom he taught to practice by means of a lay figure, on which they would operate until they acquired the necessary proficiency.

HOW IT IS ADMINISTERED. Different prisoners were knouted in different ways, according to the nature of their offences. In some cases, the knout could, by a slight alteration in the method of applying it, be transferred into an instrument of death, while on others, it merely administered punishment, and the victim would be caused by making the fastenings as a result of the agony from the blows.

Death would be insured, but deferred for a day or two, by making the lash whirled it would cut into the interior of the chest and cause mortal injury. A skilled operator of the "knout" could smash a brickbat into dust at a single blow, were he so disposed, so it will be seen what terrible power was placed in the hands of law executioners.

One of the most terrible stories of knouting comes from the Russia of 1823. Seven Tartars had been found guilty of murder and robbery in several towns. Their sentence was that they were to be knouted in each of the towns in which they had committed their crimes.

GIVEN IN INSTALLMENTS. At the first town, Akmetchev, they received the first installment, which took place in the presence of the citizens, in the market place. Each culprit was in turn fastened to an inclined post, with a ring at the top, to which the head was tightly fixed by means of a rope to prevent him crying out. The hands were closely held on either side and were secured by rings at the bottom. After reading the sentence, the executioner approached, wielding a knout as thick as a man's arm, and with a single blow about forty strokes. Flailing him with the necessary number was given. This process was repeated at each of the towns, the prisoners being dragged in from town to place. Not one of the men arrived to undergo the full punishment.

The next installment was given to a Siberian woman to which a Siberian man, a British soldier, and one of the most terrible "knoutings" in history is recorded in which the knout was used. The woman was Madame Capodini, one of the leading ladies of the court of Elizabeth of Russia. She had been compromised through a love affair with an ambassador. She was at first ordered to have her tongue cut out, but this the Empress mitigated to knouting. The victim appeared in the scaffold dressed in a dressless costume, and gave an interesting glance at the crowd, hoping some of her old friends and admirers might interfere to save her. But the people were anxious to see the operation, and the unfortunate lady had to undergo the frightful torture which was not mitigated in the least.

ON ACCOUNT OF HER SEX. In all grades of society there are stories of women having been flogged with terrible severity, even ladies of rank, guilty of small offences, being sent off to the police station, like ordinary criminals, and subjected to the same indignity. A German newspaper tells of an extraordinary instance of this some thirty years ago in St. Petersburg. The victim was three months pregnant, and was sent to be driven from an Imperial hall, in their own carriages, to the police station, clad in all the hurry of their court costumes, to be flogged for an offence which we should deem "trifling."

After the outbreak of the Crimean War, the Russian Government issued an order for supplies of lint, rags, and other aids, for the use of the wounded, to be supplied by the upper classes. The wife of the Governor of Moscow, husband for his superior strength of the British and French forces, remarked frantically that the supplies were not likely to be needed. This remark was reported to the authorities, and she was summoned to appear before the police. Unable to deny the fact, she said, she was summarily sentenced to be flogged in a merciless manner.

PLAYWRIGHTS ARE FLOGGED. Insubordinate servants are flogged for offences in Russia, and the late Mr. George Augustus Sala once gave his authority to the statement that ballet girls are flogged in Russian theatres if they are disobedient to instructions. Supposing Britons were to have heard that a day or two before his death Shakespeare had been flogged by order of royalty for his indulgence in a joke or two in his plays. They would scarcely believe such barbarity possible. But this is precisely what happened to Pushkin, the Russian Shakespeare, the greatest poet the world has produced. The Tsar disapproved of his caustic humor, and he was arrested by the police, and flogged in the rooms of the prefect. Two days after he was killed in a duel.

But extraordinary as this may seem, to Russians such a story would be regarded as a commonplace. As a matter of fact, the rod is a national institution in that country. Women in the highest social circles take it as a token of love from their husbands to be well beaten. If they are not chastised from time to time they suspect that their husbands no longer love them. —Pearson's Weekly.

A COOK'S REMINISCENCES. He Was King Edward's Chef When the King Was Prince of Wales. Leopold Albert Villard, a Frenchman who acted as cook for King Edward VII. when he was the Prince of Wales, for the Duke of York, now the Prince of Wales, for Salisbury, Lord Lennox and other titled persons, is spending a short time in Orange, New Jersey, before returning to France. He was on the royal yacht Britannia from 1891 to 1895. He has a letter written by the Duke of York commanding his ability. He also has a letter from the King's secretaries saying that his Majesty had received his application for re-engagement as cook and would be glad to engage him if he took another cruise on the Britannia.

Villard met the King nearly every day he was on the yacht. It was his Majesty's custom, the cook said, to order his own meals, sometimes the order being given personally and sometimes in writing. The King talked French fluently and was affable and generous. Villard said the King preferred French to English cooking. "The English," Villard said, "can cook nothing but roast beef, potatoes and plum pudding, and that is enough to kill you."

One of his Majesty's favorite dishes was a kidney omelet. One day in accordance with the royal command, a large omelet was prepared and placed on the table. As the Prince and his party entered the dining room the yacht was rolling heavily and the omelet was overturned on the floor.

OVERTURNED ON THE FLOOR. The Prince was annoyed. Villard sent word to his Highness that he would prepare another in ten minutes. The Prince was incredulous, but Villard was as good as his word and in eight minutes a second omelet was served. A short time after the Prince sent Albert a handsome pin in the form of his coat of arms in appreciation of the excellence of the second omelet.

The royal yacht was going from Cannes to Nice, and the Prince and his party were on board. Despite the three or four days' voyage, the omelet that luncheon would not command on the vessel, Villard had provided some young chickens and asparagus, of which the Prince fond. The yacht was at the time Villard was serving the omelet, the making of a breakfast pie for the captain of the vessel.

While the cook was at work the Prince walked around the galley and asked Villard what he was preparing. The Prince directed him that the meat pie be served for his guests as it would be impossible to eat the omelet. Villard was surprised when there was no more to eat and that the omelet was not eaten. He then asked Villard to go to the galley when the omelet was served. The Prince then asked Villard to go to the galley when the omelet was served. The Prince then asked Villard to go to the galley when the omelet was served.

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## Was Tortured by Eczema 30 Years.

A Dreadful Case—Itching Almost Unbearable—The Flesh Raw and Flaming.

### Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. C. H. McConnell, Engineer in Plenary's Foundry, Aurora, Ont., states: "I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is worth its weight in gold. For about thirty years I was troubled with eczema, and could not obtain any cure. I was so unfortunate as to have blood poison, and this developed to eczema, the most dreadful of skin diseases."

"I was so bad that I would get up at night and scratch myself until flesh was raw and flaming. The torture I endured is almost beyond description, and now I cannot say anything but good for Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has cured me, and I recommend it because I know that it is nothing but good for itching-skin."

Especially during the hot summer months children are tortured by itching skin disease, chafing, sunburn, and a score of ailments that are relieved and cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. J. Goss, mail carrier and stage driver between Port Elgin and Kilmichael, Ont., states: "I can testify to the worth of Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for eczema. My son, Mrs. J. Dubois, of Toronto, Ont., has a boy who was a great sufferer from this skin disease. His mother tried every remedy, but he took him to several doctors and tried a great many remedies, all efforts to effect a cure remained vain."

"His little body was covered with itching sores, and hands and face were especially bad. The way he suffered was something dreadful, and my son had been disappointed with so many preparations that he did not have much faith in Dr. Chase's Ointment. I can now testify that Dr. Chase's Ointment made a perfect cure in this case, and that it is not a mere word, as I can testify to it."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman, Bates and Co., Toronto.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1903.

The coronation of the King and Queen took place on Saturday last with great pomp and ceremony, and the event proved false the prediction of some old soothsayers that the King would never be crowned. The day was observed as a public holiday, and general rejoicing was manifested. Full particulars of the ceremony will be found on another page of this paper.

The strike of the Pennsylvania coal miners still continues. It has now been fourteen weeks since the strike commenced, and the estimated losses amount to nearly 72 millions of dollars. Of this amount miners' wages represent nearly fifteen million dollars. There should be some way of preventing such a strike, as it must ultimately mean a great loss to the whole country.

### Why is Wool so Cheap?

BY ALFRED MANSFIELD, SHREWSBURY, ENGLAND.

My attention was first drawn to the extensive adulteration in woollen goods by an article headed "Why is wool so cheap?", in which the writer, who is well known as wool expert, boldly states that "if the wearing apparel, as used by men and women, were only made out of the pure wool fibre expressed given to us by Providence for this sole purpose, instead of being substituted by other foreign materials, then there would be a robust state of affairs in connection with wool, but as it is the wool is adulterated at every turn by the use of substitutes for the sole purpose of cheapening wool fabrics, with little or no regard to the wearing properties of the same."

The same authority states that in a drive of 80 miles around Bradford, not one, but scores, of mills could be pointed out, where for every bale of wool used, ten bales, and often more of shoddy, mungo, stockings and cotton are used, and that what is known as the heavy woollen districts of Yorkshire, there are dozens of manufacturers who never buy a single bale of raw wool, and yet are known and acknowledged as influential manufacturers of woollen goods.

This is a very extraordinary statement, and notwithstanding the wide circulation of the article quoted, no refutation has been forthcoming from the manufacturers interested.

The importance of the frequent sales of rags of every description, stockings, mungo and the like, despatched from all parts of the British Isles, and several continental countries, held at Dewsbury, Batley, Leeds, and other centres in the manufacturing districts, prove the truth of the foregoing assertion.

It is further stated that to several large woollen (?) manufacturers, these sales are far more important than any of the great wool sales held in London, Bradford, and elsewhere.

Examples of adulterated goods: Melton, 42 in. wide, 6d. to 7d. per yard, extensively used for skirts and frocks, contains no wool, being absolutely all cotton warp, the web being entirely spun from rags and a little raw cotton blended together to give it strength—sold as woollen goods. It is stated that thousands of pieces are sold weekly in the shape of meltons, serges and the like, and that the art of finishing as practised in Yorkshire has reached such a state of perfection that it is now possible to hide from the ultimate buyer the defects of the fabric, particularly hiding the foundation material of the cloth.

In the Yorkshire Daily Observer of March 29th last, reference is made to a cheap class of cloths brought out by some leading manufacturers, composed of a mixture of worsted warp and a cheap carded web termed Angola, a high sounding name for a blend of cotton with mungo. Having a satin or Venetian weave, the web is thrown on the back of the cloth, leaving the face with a worsted appearance. The cloth is well constructed and has a large demand.

An Assize trial at Leeds on March 17 last, has settled the vexed question of the vague terms "all wool" and "woollen" and we now know that "all wool" means all wool, but "woollen" means anything that is composed of shoddy, mungo, and cotton.

Wheat harvest has commenced in Manitoba and is expected to be in full swing next week.

A great many cattle are dying in Kingston district of a disease known as milk fever, caused by overfeeding on white clover and grass.

Mr. Kruger and his party are endeavoring to persuade the Boer Generals Botha, Dewet and Delarey not to visit England.

The Toronto Biscuit & Confectionery Company's establishment on Front street east, was damaged by fire to the extent of \$60,000 or \$70,000.

One of the British Trade Commissioners who have been examining conditions in South Africa says all trade there is hampered by trusts and combines.

Six hundred lady school teachers under the control of the Roman Catholic Committee of Public Instruction, are attending a convention at Quebec.

The choir which sang at the coronation of the King in Westminster Abbey last Saturday sailed on Tuesday from Liverpool to make a tour of the United States and Canada.

The Colonial Conference concluded with a resolution on preferential tariffs and the general fiscal policy of the empire, and another resolution providing for a uniform system of weights and measures.

### FOOD AND THE SEXES.

The Male Human Needs to Eat More Than the Female.

According to a writer in the Lancet, the male human needs more food than the female not only on account of his larger stature, but also because he is the more katabolic of the two. The man tends to expend energy and the woman to store it up in the form of fat; he burns the faster. This sexual difference shows itself in the very blood. The man has a larger percentage of chromocytes than the woman, showing that he needs a proportionately larger quantity of oxygen in order to maintain his more active combustion, a fact which one may associate with his comparative freedom from chlorosis. Moreover, weight for weight, his pulmonary capacity is greater than that of the woman, whose smaller respiratory needs are further shown by the facility with which she can without discomfort diminish her breathing power by means of the corset.

The great contrast between the metabolic activity of the two sexes," continues the writer, "was forcibly brought home to me by a military display given by a troop of dusky amazons, with whom were also a few male warriors. The women, in spite of their daily exertions, were all rounded and plump, some very much so, no single muscle showing through the skin, and it was noticed that their movements, though full of grace, lacked energy, and 'go.' The men, on the other hand, were spare, their muscles standing out plainly under the shiny skin, and they, in further contrast with the women, displayed a truly amazing agility, bounding about and whirling round in a most astounding fashion. The women, in short, were essentially anabolic, and the men were essentially katabolic. I may here draw attention to the fact that men are apt to be larger meat eaters than women, just as they are, possibly in consequence of this very fact, more prone to drink alcohol and to smoke tobacco."

### SLEEPING HEROES.

Mighty Men of the Past That Are Expected to Return.

Is there any race that has not its sleeping hero? A correspondent recently pointed out that the time for the fulfillment of the prophecy that the tenth of Krishna will restore to India her independence is near at hand, and every nation has some savior to whom the people look. West country rustics still believe that Arthur did not die, but sleeps in Avalon, and that in the hour of Britain's need he will awake, deliver the land and restore the golden age. In Germany it is a popular belief that Charles V. will some day wake from his enchanted sleep to reign over Germany, Spain, Portugal, Denmark, Belgium and Holland. Thousands of French peasants hold that Napoleon is only sleeping, and that at some future time he will reappear and rule. And Mr. Newbolt has enshrined the Devon legend that Drake is only listening for the drum.

The Irish peasantry steadfastly refuse to believe that Mr. Parnell is really dead. They assert that his death was a ruse, that he was an interested spectator of his own funeral and that when the time comes he will emerge from retirement to give Ireland her independence. Every true Moslem believes that when antichrist appears and Mohammed Mahadi will awake and conquer him. A Moorish legend declares that Bobadil of Chicla sleeps spellbound near the Alhambra and that one day he will awake to re-establish the Moors as rulers of Granada. The Servians look to King Lager, slain by the Turks in 1389, as their final hope, and should Switzerland be again threatened by tyrants Swiss folklore declares that the three members of the Tell family who are sleeping at Rudli, near the Vierwalden-Staten-See, will rise from their enchanted slumber and maintain the freedom of the land.—London Chronicle.

### Hopi Courtship.

When a Hopi maiden decides which of the eligible young men of the tribe she wishes to marry, she goes and sits in his house and grinds corn until he is sufficiently impressed by her industry to marry her.

After the ceremony, which is an elaborate one, the couple go to live in the wife's house. If she tires of her husband, she can obtain a divorce by merely throwing his saddle out of the house. After marriage the house, fields and all their property except the herds belong to the wife.

The Hopis are indulgent parents. The right of the children to do as they please is never questioned.

### How a Woman Gets a Sent.

"I will tell you how to work it," said a woman, whose figure showed she would be tired by standing, to a companion in a Broadway car. "When there is no vacant seat, wait for two men who are in conversation and stand right in front of them."

"Each one will want his friend to think he is very polite, so both of them will jump right up and offer their seats. That's the way I do, and it never fails."

### An Effective Way.

"They say," said the young dramatist, "that I shall have to cut my play down, but I really don't know where to begin."

"Why not start at both ends," his candid friend asked, "and work toward the middle?"

### Opposite Meanings.

"Cleave" is the best instance of an English word with two opposite meanings. "Nervous," "loot" and "propugn" are other instances.

### AUTHORS' BLUNDERS.

Some Mistakes in Which the Moon, Sun and Wind Figure.

The moon proves a terrible pitfall to most writers. Wilkie Collins once portrayed the moonbeams foot of an author in "King Solomon's Mines," relies for the effective rendering of one of his most thrilling scenes upon an eclipse of the new moon.

Coleridge placed a star between the horns of the crescent moon, forgetting that to be visible in such a position the star would have to be between the earth and the moon or, say, 230,000 miles away only.

Next to the moon perhaps the sun is responsible for more glaring errors than any single concrete cause. At the beginning of a certain famous novel, the title of which a few years back was in everybody's mouth, an invalid character's room was said to have been lighted by one window looking directly toward the east. Yet at the end of the book, when the invalid dies, the author, wishing to make him depart this life in a flood of glory, suffuses this eastern windowed room with "the red glare of the setting sun."

Kingsley, too, made one of his heroes row out into the eastern ocean after the setting sun. But even this glaring absurdity has been copied. In a novel published by a well known firm there occurs the following passage, the scene being laid on board a big sailing ship: "How's the wind?" asked the skipper. "East-northeast," replied the mate, glancing at the masthead pennant, which was streaming blithely in the direction indicated." So that in the world, according to novelists, we should not only find the sun setting in the east, but pennants would "stream" against the direction of the prevailing wind.

### A TOPSY TURVY ROOM.

A Frenchman Who Plays Practical Jokes on His Guests.

A "topsy turvy room," writes a correspondent, not illusory, but actually so built, existed near Paris some years ago and may still exist. One who saw it thus describes it and the use to which it was put: "I was the guest of the owner of the house," he says, "from Saturday to Monday. He was a bachelor, very convivial in his tastes, and we were a very jolly party of men. When we woke up, about 2 o'clock on the Sunday morning, one of our number, sound asleep on the couch in the billiard room, was carried out like a log by a couple of servants. My host gave me a solemn wink and told me that if a sudden summons came I was to rush from my bedroom or else I might miss a sight worth seeing. I wanted nothing but sleep and was relieved when the summons came to find that it was broad daylight.

"Yawning, I followed the valet and found myself, with four others, silently peeping through little holes in the wall. The scene was absurd, ridiculous. A dazed man slowly waking to full consciousness was lying on a plastered floor, looking up in horror at a carpeted ceiling. Two heavy couches, an easy chair, chairs and tables securely fastened stared down at him from above. The man's eyes at last rested on a fowerpot directly over his head, from which a flaring rose, apparently real, was blooming. He gave a cry and, rolling over, grasped with frenzied hands the stem of the chandelier, which came up through the floor. The host burst into the room, with a loud laugh. 'They all do it,' he cried. 'They fear they will fall up to the ceiling.'"

### "Sit" and "Set."

Some one who believes in teaching by example has concocted a lesson in the use of two little words which have been a source of mortification and trouble to many well meaning persons.

A man or woman either can set a hen, although they cannot sit her; neither can they set on her, although the hen might sit on them by the hour if they would allow it.

A man cannot set on the wash bench, but he could set the basin on it, and neither the basin nor the grammarians would object.

He could sit on the dog's tail if the dog were willing or he might set his foot on it. But if he should set on the aforesaid tail or sit his foot there the grammarians as well as the dog would howl, metaphorically at least.

And yet the man might set the tail aside and then sit down and be assailed neither by the dog nor by the grammarians.

### Not Worried, but Stumber.

They were discussing suicides and the proneness of different peoples to depart in that way when one of those engaged in the conversation turned to a colored man and asked, "Why is it that so few of your people take their own lives?"

After scratching his head a moment the person addressed responded, "Well, I tell you, boss; when a nigger sits down he don't worry, but goes to sleep."

### Enviied the Other Boy.

Johnny—I wish I was Tommy Jones. Mother—Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money.

Johnny—Yes, I know, but he can wiggle his ears.

### Experience the Only Teacher.

She—There's really no reason for married folks to quarrel.

He—No, except that they generally need a few quarrels to find that out.

The man who has the most to say about charity beginning at home is generally the same who thinks that reform ought to begin on the other side of the world.

## New Dress Goods.

Perhaps it's early but here is just a word about DRESS GOODS.

You will in all probability have a New Suit or Skirt to buy this Fall. If so here are three things to consider. Be satisfied you are getting the best possible value for your money, and unless perfectly satisfactory the amount of your purchase will be refunded. Have the very newest style.

Our buyer has just returned from Europe, where after lengthy and careful selection he has purchased a select stock of the newest things that are being shown in the world's dress goods markets. These were all bought for cash, which will insure the best values at the prices, and anyone not perfectly satisfied with their purchase can have their money back. Write us for samples of these goods.

### SKIRTS.

We have just opened a large assortment of New Cloth Skirts. You will find the workmanship and styles of these to fully equal any custom made and at much cheaper cost.

These in Greys, Blacks, etc., plain and fancy cloth, with flaring flounce and tucked, strapped or plain.

Altogether as fine an assortment of skirts as we have ever shown.

### CARPETS.

If you contemplate buying any New Carpets this Fall, it will be furthering your own interests as well as ours to give our stock at least a look.

You will find here a very large assortment of very best makes in Union, Tapestry, Brussels, etc.

Our New Fall Carpets are coming in now and we will be able to fill all your needs.

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# CROWNING OF KING EDWARD

## Impressive Scene in the Ancient Abbey as the Venerable Primate of England Placed Crown on Britain's Monarch.

London, Aug. 9.—A brilliant sun, the promised perfect weather for Coronation Day, but long before the coronation commenced threatening clouds gathered, and the early arrivals on the route of the procession came provided against contingencies. The earlier crowds were in no wise as large as it had been generally anticipated they would be.

Most of the best positions along the route of the procession were thickly crowded by eight o'clock, and the spectators were furnished with plenty of diversion by the marching and counter-marching of the troops, headed by their bands, and the quick passing of state coaches, and private carriages and automobiles.

Buckingham Palace, naturally, was one of the principal centres of interest, as it was the starting point of the pageant. Crowds assembled there in immense numbers, and the first hearty cheer of the day went up when the news was circulated that King Edward was in the best of health and spirits, and well equipped to undergo the fatigues of the day.

**THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT,** who rode down the Mall in an automobile for the purpose of seeing that the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered. Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster Abbey, where the bands of music stationed about the building relieved the tedium of the early waiting and soon after the doors were opened. State coaches, carriages and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line, the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting hearty approval, which, however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the Naval brigade as they marched past at a swinging pace to take up a favored position guarding the route near the Abbey. The Colonial Premiers and the Privy Counsellors were warmly welcomed, the Filipinos in petticoats, the centre of much interest, and a Red Indian Chief, in his native costume, feathers and blanket, decorated with the customary mirrors, caused the most lively amusement.

As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham Palace was most marked. Punctual to time the advance guard of the royal cavalcade issued from the archway, the horses of the troopers curvetting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that cheered their coming. Shortly afterwards came the Prince and Princess of Wales' procession, and finally within a few minutes their Majesties state coach appeared at the gateway and the King and Queen smiled and bowed in response to **THE MIGHTY ROAR OF CHEERS** that dwarfed all previous welcomes. The scene in the vicinity was remarkable. On the roof of the palace were perched a number of fashionably dressed ladies, members of the household, and their cheeks, with the fluttering of their handkerchiefs as the King and Queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the deafening plaudits of the populace which greeted their Majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall and were repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the state coach. The King looked pale and rather haggard and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and while petulantly bowing from side to side he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage and

**MOVED HIS BODY VERY LITTLE.** His curious crimson robes and cap of maintenance, the latter simply a band of ermine with a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance.

The Queen, beside him, was radiant. She never looked better. The cheers which greeted the pair were loud and unmistakably genuine, and very different from the perfunctory applause which usually greets the appearance of members of the royal family.

The three processions to the Abbey

were carried out according to programme, and the only striking feature of the first two were the gorgeous state carriages and the beautiful trappings and horses.

The crowd paid but little attention to the occupants of the vehicles. The Prince of Wales sat quietly in his carriage, but the Princess of Wales smiled and bowed constantly. It was not till the King's procession came that there was any show of enthusiasm.

**IN UNFAMILIAR SCARLET.**

Lord Kitchener, Admiral Seymour and General Gascoigne, as they rode together, came in for much attention, but they all seemed to look straight ahead, and paid little attention to people along the route. Lord Kitchener, in the resplendent full dress uniform of a general, also looked unfamiliar and many persons did not recognize him.

Three breeches and heavily embroidered coat, hurried to and fro, directing the final touches.

By ten o'clock the interior of the Abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by Grenadiers, every chair was taken up by high officers of the army and navy and others in equally handsome equipment.

On the top of the arch separating the nave from the chancel sat the surplined orchestra. In stalls within were the ambassadors and many officials.

**CLERGY WITH REGALIA.**

The service commenced with the consecration of the regalia. The procession of the clergy with the regalia then proceeded from the altar to the annex, all present standing up, and the choir singing, "Oh, God, Our Help in Ages Past."

Proceeding the regalia came the

remained: there was another fanfare of trumpets, another chorus of "Vivats," and King Edward appeared and walked to his chair in front of the throne, bowing to the Queen as he passed, and then knelt down in prayer. After removing his cap his Majesty stood up, and the Archbishop of Canterbury, in a trembling voice, read the recognition, beginning:—"Sir, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted King of this realm," etc.

Then there was a hoarse shout, and the blinding of the choir and the people, women and men, in the cry, "God Save King Edward." Several times this was repeated, and the Abbey rang with loud fanfares.

Again the King and Queen knelt, and the Archbishop of Canterbury walked to the altar and commenced the communion. While the gospel was being read

**THE KING STOOD ERECT.**

supported on each side by the bishops in their heavily embroidered capes. During the singing of the Creed all the members of the royal family turned eastward. Both King Edward and Queen Alexandra followed the service carefully, frequently looking at the copies of the service which they held in their hands.

The administration of the oath followed. Standing before the King's chair, the Archbishop asked: "Sir, is your Majesty willing to take the oath?"

The King answered in firm, strong tones, "I am willing," etc., his replies being easily heard high up in the triforium near the roof. Then the ink stand was brought and the King signed the oath. He did not advance to the altar, but sat in the chair he had occupied since the service began. While the choir sang,



DECORATIONS ON WESTMINSTER BRIDGE, LOOKING TOWARD THE SURREY SIDE OF THE THAMES.

Later, the Archbishop had similar difficulty, owing to short-sightedness in placing the crown on the King's head. In fact the choir had started "God Save the King" while the Archbishop of Canterbury was still striving to place the crown on the ruler's head, and a great shout went up and the electric lights were turned on.

**THE KING CROWNED.**

As the acclamation died away the clanging of the joy bells, the noise of guns and the shouting of the people outside penetrated into the Abbey, where the King still sat motionless, his dazzling crown on his head and his sceptre held firmly in his hand.

After singing "Be Strong and Play the Man," and the presentation of the Bible, the King advanced and knelt while he received the benediction. He then waited to the great throne, where he stood on the dais for the first time, surrounded by nobles. The Archbishop of Canter-

his hand at any rate had not lost its strength.

The Duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal, accompanied by his representatives of each grade of the nobility, read the oath beginning:—"I—Duke or Earl, etc.,—do become your liege man of life and limb," etc. The respective representatives next touched the crown and kissed the King's cheek, the Duke of Norfolk being the only peer to read the oath. This portion of the service was considerably shortened.

**THE QUEEN THEN ROSE.**

and, accompanied by her entourage, proceeded to the altar steps, where under a pall of cloth of gold she was quickly crowned by the Archbishop of York, supported by the bishops. She was then led to the throne beside the King, in which the King sat, and her enthronization was accomplished. The Queen bowed to King Edward and both walked to the altar and received the communion, after delivering their crowns to the Lord Great Chamberlain and another officer appointed to hold them. The pages, while their Majesties knelt, still held the Queen's magnificent train, with the rest of the nobles present kneeling.

**BRILLIANT SPECTACLE.**

The whole spectacle was most impressive, and was made more brilliant owing to the electric light. Neither of their Majesties returned to their thrones after the communion, but remained at the altar. The service, which was completed with the singing of the Te Deum, was brought to a close without a hitch. The King exhibited no outward traces of fatigue.

**TRACEY SUICIDED.**

**The Outlaw and Murderer Killed Himself.**

A Spokane, Wash., despatch says Harry Tracey, the outlaw, killed himself in a wheat field near Felowes at 4:30 a. m. on Wednesday. He was surrounded by a posse. Tracey escaped from the Oregon State penitentiary at Salem on June 5 with David Merrill, after killing four men, Frank W. Ferrell, G. R. T. Jones, and B. F. Tiffany, guards, and Frank Ingraham, a convict, who tried to prevent his flight. On June 28 Tracey killed Merrill near Napa, Wash., by shooting him from behind. He left the body in the forest, where it was found on July 15. On July 3, near Seattle, in a fight with a posse, Tracey shot and killed Charles Raymond, a deputy sheriff, and E. E. Bresse, a policeman, and mortally wounded Neil Rawley, who died on the following day. He also wounded Carl Anderson and Louis Zaitze, newspaper reporters. Tracey committed many feats of daring during his flight, in the course of which he eluded various posses when apparently surrounded. He held up numerous farmers, whom he forced to furnish him with food and clothing. By threats to murder their families he compelled them to cover up his tracks. Perhaps his greatest show of daring was on July 2, at South Day, near Olympia, when he held up six men and forced four, including the captain of a large gasoline launch, to embark with him on Puget Sound.

**RARELY TASTE BREAD.**

**Galician Laborers Work for Eight Cents a Day.**

A Vienna despatch says: After a special investigation among the agricultural laborers in Eastern Galicia, the Neue Freie Presse draws a gloomy picture of the miserable conditions which led to the existing strike. The average mortality from famine for several years past, according to the Neue Freie Presse, aggregated fifty thousand. Laborers' wages range from eight to sixteen cents a day, and women earn from four to eight cents a day. The peasants rarely taste bread, and exist chiefly on a soup the principal ingredients of which are water and herbs.



KING EDWARD IN CORONATION ROBES.



QUEEN ALEXANDRA IN CORONATION ROBES.

The Indian Princes were undoubtedly the most picturesque feature of the procession, while the state coach of the King, drawn by the fat Hanoverian horses which figured in all of the late Queen Victoria's processions, seemed much more fairyland-like than usual.

**IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.**

The doors of the Abbey were scarcely opened and the gold sticks and ushers had barely found their stations before the seats began to fill. Peers and peeresses swept up the nave, their scarlet and ermine making vivid contrasts with the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the thrones they separated, the peers going to the right and the peeresses to the left.

The various chairs to be used by the King and Queen in the service attracted special attention, but what inevitably caught the eye was the glittering array of gold plate, brought from various royal depositories, ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. Amidst these surroundings the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, resplendent in white

boys of Westminster Abbey, followed by the children of the Chapel Royal, and the choir in Royal uniforms.

The Duke of Connaught took his position beside the Prince of Wales in the Abbey as the procession entered, bowing as he passed the Prince.

The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coronation chair, and the Earl of Hals-

"Come Holy Ghost, Our Souls Inspire," the King remained seated and the Queen stood up.

**THE LORD'S ANOINTED.**

After the Archbishop's anointing prayer, a gold canopy was brought over the King's chair, and His Majesty disrobed himself of his outer robe and then walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang Zadok's anthem.

After the prayer the King donned

bury followed, the King being obliged to stand while awaiting the arrival of the Archbishop. Having placed the King into his new throne the Archbishop knelt and paid homage, the aged prelate scarcely being able to rise until the King assisted him and himself raised the Archbishop's hand from the steps of the throne. The Archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had practically to be carried to the altar. The incident created considerable excitement, and several prelates rushed forward to help the Primate.

**KING KISSED HIS SON.**

The next person to pay homage to his Majesty was the Prince of Wales, who knelt until King Edward held out his hand, which he kissed, after touching the crown as a sign of fealty. The Prince of Wales then started to return to his seat, when the King drew him back and put his arms around him and kissed him. After this the King once more gave the Prince his hand, this time to shake, and the hearty vigor of King Edward's grasp showed that



THE CORONATION COACH.

bury, the Lord High Chancellor, seated himself by his side. Several minutes elapsed, however, before the King and Queen came in sight of those gathered about the throne. Suddenly

"**VIVAT ALEXANDRA!**" was shouted by the boys of Westminster, and the Queen, walking slowly to the left of the throne, gained her chair and knelt at a silken prie dieu, her magnificent train of cloth-of-gold being lifted out of her way by six scarlet-capped pages. Two or three minutes later came the cry from the Westminster boys of "Vivat Rex Edwardus," with blinets from trumpets. Yet there was another wait. "What has become of the King?" was asked by people who were shut off from sight of the nave. The organ waited patiently, the organ ceased and then

the columbus sindonis, then resumed his seat, and from a scarlet silken roll on which the prayers were printed in large type, and which was held by the Dean of Westminster, the Archbishop of Canterbury read the prayers, and delivered the sword to the King, who did not go to the altar, the sword being taken to him by the Dean of Westminster, while his Majesty remained standing.

**THE ARMILLA AND THE ORB.**

were then delivered to the King, according to the procedure. When the King held out his hand for the ring the Archbishop of Canterbury had difficulty in finding it, but, finally with trembling hands, he placed it on the tip of his Majesty's finger, reading the prayer simultaneously. The King himself completed the process of putting on the ring as he withdrew his hand.



BIRDSEYE VIEW, WESTMINSTER ABBEY AND PARLIAMENT SQUARE.



CANADIAN ARCH IN WHITEHALL.







# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

### BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

A few Hammocks left, will be sold at less than  
half price to clear. A good Hammock for 50c.,  
worth \$1.25.

CHAS. E. PARKER,  
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

## The F. T. Ward Co.

### Clearing Blouse Sale.

All new, up-to-date goods, but the season is go-  
ing and they must go too.

Here are a few prices that may interest you:—

Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, fancy stripe, soft collar, regu-  
lar price 60c., this week 39c.

Ladies' Printed Muslin Blouses, fancy stripe, blue and car-  
dinal, 65c., this week 45c.

Ladies' Dimity Blouses, blue, cardinal and heliotrope, regu-  
lar price 50c., this week 35c.

Ladies' Fine White Lawn Blouses, fancy embroidered front,  
splendid value at \$1.25, this week 90c.

### GROCERIES.

Fine Japan Tea, 25c. lb., flavor and drawing quality  
guaranteed.

PURE SPICES always in stock.

T. G. CLUTE,  
MANAGER.

Highest price paid for Eggs and Butter.

## Lunch Baskets

Cheap enough for anybody, in all  
sizes and prices.

### Granite & Enamelled Ware

in all popular grades. Preserving Ket-  
tles, Stew Pans, Fruit Funnel and  
everything required during the preser-  
ving season.

### MCCORMICK TWINE

still leads. If you have not as yet se-  
cured a full supply, give us a call.

### A FULL LINE OF

### THREASHERS' SUPPLIES

on hand, including Rubber Hose, Mitts,  
Lace Leather, Machine and Cylinder  
Oils, Rabbit Packings, etc.

### H. & J. WARREN,

Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,  
MILL ST.

### Housekeeper Wanted.

A middle-aged woman, a good plain  
cook, and a clean, tidy housekeeper.  
A good home for a suitable person. Re-  
fers required. Apply for particulars at  
the News-Argus Office.

### VOTERS' LIST, 1902

#### VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

NOTICE is hereby given that the name trans-  
mitted or delivered to the proper au-  
thorities in accordance with the provisions  
of the Municipal Act, the copies required by said  
sections to be transmitted or delivered of the  
list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons  
qualifying by the last revised Assessment  
Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled  
to vote in the said Municipality at elections  
for members of the Legislative Assembly and  
at Municipal Elections, and that the said  
list was first posted up in my office, at  
Stirling, on the 22nd day of July, 1902, and remains  
there for inspection.

JOHN H. BLACK,  
Clerk of the Municipality.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1902.

## PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,  
STIRLING ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on mortgages at low interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.  
In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-  
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75c. per line. Matter not in larger than the or-  
dinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.  
Transit Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 6:27 a.m. Accom. 10:55 a.m.  
Accom. 6:45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3:45 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1902.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Rev. Mr. Burns will take his work in  
St. Andrew's church, Stirling, on Sab-  
bath Aug. 17th. Subject, "Northfield  
Echoes."

Remember the Lawn Social at Well-  
man's Corners to-morrow (Friday) even-  
ing. It is noted as the best, and this  
year will be better than ever.

The Civic holiday for the village of  
Stirling has been proclaimed for Friday,  
the 22nd inst. The band will have their  
annual excursion on that day.

"Who is our sanitary inspector?"  
The inspection required by him is in-  
deed demanded in some localities, "at  
least so says one of our subscribers."

All rural schools commence next  
Monday, the 18th inst. The High and  
Public schools in cities, town, and vil-  
lages will not open until September.

The North Hastings Fall Show will  
be held at Stirling on Sept. 16 and 17.  
The West Hastings at Frankford on  
Sept. 18th and 19th. The East Hastings  
at Thrasher's Corners on Sept. 25th and  
26th.

Honor to whom honor is due. Miss  
Ella Faulkner, teacher at S. S. No. 3,  
Rawdon, sent five pupils to Stirling to  
try the entrance examination, and one  
for public school leaving. All passed  
excellently well, and not one of them  
ever tried before. This needs no com-  
ment.

The River Valley Sabbath School  
will hold their annual social on the  
Public School grounds on Wednesday  
evening next, Aug. 20th. The Stirling  
Citizens Band will furnish music for  
the occasion, and every effort is being  
made to make it an enjoyable occasion.  
Do not miss it.

The Toronto World is a bright, newsy,  
Toronto morning paper, the managing  
editor of which is W. F. Maclean, M.P.  
We have made special arrangements  
with the publishers by which we can  
offer it at a very low rate in connection  
with the News-Argus. The two pa-  
pers for almost the price of one.

The Lawn Social held at Spring  
Brook last evening, under the auspices  
of the Epworth League, was a decided  
success. The grounds were beautifully  
illuminated, and a large crowd present  
to enjoy all the good things provided.  
Stirling Band furnished excellent music,  
and a number attended from town.

Mr. E. T. Caverley, representative  
from Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F.,  
and Stirling Encampment, accompanied  
by Mr. W. P. Sine, left for Toronto on  
Monday last to attend the meetings of  
the Grand Lodge and Grand Encamp-  
ment. They will afterwards visit  
friends near Guelph, and will not re-  
turn until next week.

I am still agent for the Geo. White &  
Sons Co. Threshing Machine Repairs.  
E. F. PARKER.

### The Band Excursion.

The Stirling Citizens Band will hold  
their annual excursion to Glenora and  
Picton on Friday, the 22nd inst.—  
Stirling's civic holiday. The steamer  
"Albion" has been secured for the trip  
from Belleville to Picton. It will make  
a pleasant outing, and will no doubt be  
largely patronized.

### A Handsome Decoration.

We are pleased to learn that Capt. T.  
H. McKee, of the 49th Regt. Hastings  
Rifles has been honored with the Colonial  
auxiliary forces officers' decoration, un-  
der the provisions of the royal war-  
rant, dated May 18th, 1899. On that  
day of Sept. next Capt. McKee will  
have completed 36 years of service.  
Capt. McKee is the only officer in North  
Hastings entitled to receive a decoration.  
The long service decoration  
which has been distributed to officers of  
the militia entitled to receive it is a very  
handsome decoration, of gold and silver,  
suspended by a green ribbon. Inside  
an oval silver disc is the royal monogram,  
"V. R. L." in open letters of  
gold, and surrounding the disc is a  
golden crown to which the ribbon bar is  
attached. Around the face of the disc  
are the words, in raised letters, "Colonial  
auxiliary forces." The decoration is  
for commissioned officers who have  
served 20 years in the militia. The  
long-service medals are for similar  
length of service in the ranks. The  
decoration and medal were authorized  
by royal warrant dated 18th May, 1899.

Crops were never better in this sec-  
tion, and the yield, so far as ascertain-  
ing, was never excellent. Farm property  
is increasing in value in consequence.

### Stirling High School.

In accordance with a new regulation  
of the Department of Education, asked  
for by the Ontario Educational Associa-  
tion, the results of the departmental  
examination this year will not be pub-  
lished as formerly. Instead the result  
of each school will be sent to the head  
master. The names of those who were  
successful at the Part I. Junior Leaving  
examination held at Stirling High  
School are:

Caverley, Evelyn; Down, Wm. Nor-  
man; Hubble, Ella G.; McCutcheon,  
Lewis; Montgomery, Alma; Phillips,  
Frederick M.; Seeley, Annetta; Sweet-  
man, Alice E.; Totton, Charles; Tot-  
ton, Lella; Tucker, Florence; Wescott,  
Lillian.

The result of Part II. Junior Leaving  
will be made known in a few days.

### Amendments to Regulations for 1903.

There will be no examination in 1903  
for Public School Leaving or Part I.  
Junior Leaving Standing. (Regulations  
28 and 45.)

At the examinations for 1903, a candi-  
date for Part II. Junior Leaving  
Standing who selects the Chemistry op-  
tion may omit Latin, but he will be re-  
quired, if he exercises this privilege, to  
obtain 60 per cent. on the total. (Regu-  
lations 45 (5) and 46.)

After June 1903 a Part II. Junior  
Leaving certificate will give full Junior  
Leaving Standing, if endorsed and cer-  
tified to by any High School Principal  
or Public School Inspector with a state-  
ment that the holder has taken the re-  
quired course in all the subjects (geo-  
graphy, history, drawing, bookkeeping,  
reading, etc.) for Part I. Junior Leaving  
Standing.

Examinations will be held as hereto-  
fore for District certificates, but such  
certificates shall be awarded only at the  
request of the County Board of Examin-  
ers where there is a scarcity of teachers  
and with the concurrence of the Minis-  
ter of Education. (Regulations 44, 63  
and 64.)

After September, 1905, the course for  
Public School Teachers' Non-Professional  
certificates at the Junior Leaving ex-  
aminations will be a fixed one, consist-  
ing mainly of English and mathematics  
with science. No language will be  
prescribed or optional. Students who  
are not likely to be ready to pass these  
examinations in 1905, or before that  
date, with the present options, should  
select chemistry, so as to prevent any  
embarrassment when the course will  
come into operation for all candidates.  
These amendments will in no re-  
spect affect the requirements for matricu-  
lation as prescribed by the University.

### 10th Annual Excursion

Of Court Quints No. 7586 A.O.F., on Sat-  
urday, Aug. 30th and Sunday, Aug. 31st  
to Summerville, Port of Rochester, per  
Steamer North King and Caspian. Fare,  
good to return Sept. 1st, \$1.50; good to  
return up to Sept. 6th, \$2.00. Time Table:  
Leaves Picton 8:45 p.m.; Deseronto 10:10  
p.m.; Belleville 11:38 p.m.; Trenton (Canal  
Bridge) 1:10 a.m.; Brighton 2:12 a.m. Re-  
turn leaves Summerville at 8:30 p.m.  
For further particulars apply to W. Rod-  
born, E. T. Cherry, J. O. R. McCurdy,  
Belleville.

### Auction Sale.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 20.—Part of Lots 16  
and 17, in the 1st Con. of Rawdon, the  
property of W. R. Warren. Sale at 2  
o'clock, p.m., on the premises. Wm. Rod-  
gers, Auctioneer.

Administrators' Sale by Public Auction,  
at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Stirling,  
a part of Lot 9 in the 6th Con. of Rawdon,  
in the County of Hastings, on Saturday,  
the 13th day of September, 1902. For par-  
ticulars see posters.

### Births.

KINCAID—In Rawdon, on July 31, 1902, the  
wife of Mr. Wm. Kincaid, of a daughter.

RYAN—In Sidney, on Aug. 1st, the wife of  
Mr. Jas. Ryan, of a son.

MAYBEE—In Rawdon, on Aug. 9th, to Mr.  
and Mrs. Geo. W. Maybee, a son.

WHITTON—At Elgin, Mich., on Aug. 10th, to  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whitton, a son.

### Deaths.

WHITTON—At Flint, Mich., on Aug. 10th,  
William, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.  
Whitton.

COSBY—In Sidney, on Aug. 11th, Minnie,  
wife of Robert Cosby, aged 23 years, 1 month  
and 21 days.

THRASHER—In Thorlow, on Aug. 12th, Za-  
netta J. Thrasher, aged 30 years, 5 months and  
2 days.

## Slipper Prices this week

Women's Tweed Slippers, 2 pairs for	25c.
" Carpet Slips, extra good	25c.
" Leather Slips	45c.
" Prunella Slips	45c.
" Prunella Gaiters	50c.

### Ladies' Oxford Shoes.

Our sale this year is best evidence that we have RIGHT GOODS at  
RIGHT PRICES.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, up-to-date, from	\$1.00
" Dongola Strap Slippers, from	.75
Misses' and Children's Shoes, from	.50

All other lines of goods marked low during this month, of our  
Summer Clearing Sale.

Just received a line of Fine Goods, real up-to-date, the "J. & T.  
Bell" Boots. They will certainly satisfy the most fastidious person.  
Don't fail to call and see them. They are dandies, and we are sole  
agents.

Also received some cases of J. D. King's Ladies' Fine Boots. You  
must not fail seeing these, as they lead in Ladies' Footwear, for dura-  
bility, style and price.

We are now receiving orders daily for Hand-Made Boots. Now is your  
time to get a pair. Remember we take the lead in all Hand-Made Work.  
Ladies' fine shoes, a good bought at low store.  
Remember Our Shoe Dressings are the Best.

GEO. REYNOLDS,  
P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange. SHOE KING.

## J. BOLDRICK & SON

Drapers and Dealers in  
FINE CLOTHING AND GENTS' WEAR.

### Stirling Cheese Board.

At the cheese board on Wednesday  
890 boxes of cheese were boarded as fol-  
lows:

3 Central	100
4 Enterprise	80
5 Evergreen	80
6 Harold	50
7 Kingston	40
8 Marmon	100
9 Maple Leaf	75
10 Riverside	50
11 Shamrock	75
12 Spry	80
13 Spring Brook	35
15 Stirling	50
16 West Huntingdon	75

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Cook,  
Ker and Whitton.

Bird got 3, 4, 5, and 6, 270 boxes.

Bailey got balance of board, 560 boxes.

All sold at 9 1/2-10c.

Board will meet next Wednesday at  
4 o'clock.

### "After Many Days."

Sixty years ago the late Mrs. George  
Hutton and myself were children in the  
same locality in Bedfordshire, Eng.  
"After many days" I visit Stirling,  
and join with her loved ones in com-  
mending her mortal remains to the  
earth to await the resurrection of the  
just. It is very pleasing to me, an old  
countryman, to read the beautiful obit-  
uary in the News-Argus of last week.  
The statement "converted in early life,"  
is full of significance. Early piety is a  
firm foundation upon which to build a  
useful and honorable life. Sister Hutton  
in her early girlhood delighted in  
the reading of good books, which help  
so much to mould sound Christian  
character. Next to the New Testament  
"Bogatzky's Golden Treasury" was her  
delight. The boys and girls of 50 years  
ago used to read books of this character.  
We cannot but believe that if the youth  
of the present day read more books of a  
sound religious type, and less maudlin  
sentimental tales, they would grow up  
to have more respect for parents and  
more regard for the Sabbath and the  
house of God. E. O. WHITE.

### Chatterton Clips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The steam threshing outfit now has  
the floor, and you might say the road.  
Grain is turning out well.

Lithgow has ordered a twenty horse  
power gasoline engine. He hasn't  
enough power to suit him at present.  
Long may he wave.

Allen C. Morden is home from Frem-  
ont, Ohio, for his holidays. He says  
Fremont is a lively place, having large  
manufacturing interests.

Harvesting is about done here, and grain  
harvesting is well under way.

Oak Hill Lake is nearly surrounded  
with campers. It is getting to be quite  
a summer resort.

The football business seems to have  
died out.

"Our choir" spent Sunday at North-  
port.

### Farmers, Attention!

#### SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can de-  
liver to your nearest G. T. R. Station every  
Chicken you have raised. Plump, young  
birds of any breed will be accepted. We  
pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per  
pound, live weight, equal to from 45c.  
to 50c. per pair. Thin birds or wasters are  
absolutely refused. We send shipping coops  
to any Station free and pay express up to  
50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want  
buyers in a number of localities. If our  
buyers do not call on you write for par-  
ticulars to A. E. SILVERWOLD, of  
DUNDAS & PLYMOUTH BROS.,  
Lindsay.

### THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Special-  
ist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at  
the Stirling House parlors, three times  
weekly. Watch for dates. All consulta-  
tions free. Give us a week or imper-  
fect eyes should not fail to consult the  
professor. Next visit will be in November.

### Notice of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a By-Law  
was passed by the Municipal Council of  
the Township of Rawdon, on the 28th day  
of June, A.D. 1902, providing for the issue  
of debentures to the amount of \$1,000.00,  
for the purpose of building and furnishing  
a school house in School Section No. 4 in  
the Township of Rawdon, and that such  
By-Law was registered in the Registry  
Office of the County of Hastings, on the  
7th day of July, A.D. 1902. Any motion  
to quash or set aside the same or any part  
thereof, must be made within three  
months from the date of registration, and  
cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1902.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

I certify the above notice was inserted  
in the Stirling News-Argus in accordance  
with a resolution passed by Rawdon Town-  
ship Council, and that said notice will be  
published for three successive weeks and  
in three separate issues of the said Stirling  
News-Argus.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,  
Municipal Clerk.

## HARDWARE!

### Binder Twine.

I handle the "Plymouth" Twine  
Nothing to equal it. Just got in  
a large quantity to-day.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS,  
DESIGNS,  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may  
quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is  
probably patentable. Communications strictly  
confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents  
in America. Write to MUNN & CO., 361  
Broadway, New York.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,  
beautifully illustrated, one of  
any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year;  
\$1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND  
BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,  
361 Broadway, New York.

## THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the  
office of publication, North street, Stirling,  
first door north of Parker's drug store, by  
JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance, if not so paid, \$1.25 will  
be charged.

Correspondence, telegrams and all legitimate  
subjects, the real name of the writer to be  
furnished the editor in every case. This rule  
can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week  
when inserted for

1 year, 50c. 2 mos.

Half year, 30c. 3 mos. 15c.

Quarter year, 20c. 10c. 10c.

Less than three months 1 cent  
per line above rates. If less than two months  
cents extra on above rates. If less than one  
month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary  
business of the commercial houses, and for  
which they will not be held to include Auction  
Sales, Removals, Partnership Notices, Pri-  
vate Advertisements of individual members  
of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$4 for six months;  
\$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2  
for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Pro-  
portional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per  
year. A column measures twenty lines.

Advertisements may be changed at the op-  
tion of advertisers without extra charge.

Advertisements without specific instruc-  
tions inserted will be charged as above.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description exe-  
cuted in neat and fashionable style, and on  
short notice.

## PATENTS

PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book  
"Inventors' Rights" and "How to Secure a Patent."  
We have extensive experience in the intricate patent  
laws of all foreign countries. Send sketch, model or  
description for free advice. HARRISON & HARRISON,  
Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and  
Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.

## The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.



# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 40.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

## TREES! TREES! —AT THE— Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,  
AUG. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## YOU NEED NOT HAVE A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money. Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For \$1.00 we will send the recipe for making

**Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer**  
the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth many dollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,  
Box 57, INGERSOLL, ONT.

## 300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages \$1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full summer's work guaranteed to men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,  
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

## The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.

## MIDSUMMER CLEARING SALE

**LALIES' WRAPPERS**—Just a few left. Must be sold regardless of cost. Regular \$1.50 for \$1.00; \$1.25 for 75c; \$1.00 for 69c.

**WHITE LAWN BLOUSES** at very much reduced prices, 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 for 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50. A few Colored Blouses left for 40c. and 50c.

Six only, **LINEN SKIRTS** left, worth \$1.25 for 88c.

**DRESS DUCK**, fast colors, 12½c. for 10c.

Only 3 or 4 pieces of our cheap **GINGHAM** left, only 6c. Fast colors.

**FLANNELETTES**, heavy weight, 36 in. wide, 8c. and 9c. Several pieces of Flannelette to clear out for 5c.

A lot of mill ends of **COTTON** for 3½c. See our 6c. and 7c. Sheetings.

**ALL MUSLINS**, plain and fancy colors, greatly reduced in prices.

**LADIES' HOSE** from 7c. Children's Hose, all sizes. A lot of odd Hose for half price.

A large stock of Fancy Neck Ribbons going for cost. Washable Taffeta Ribbons, extra quality, in white, blue and rose, for 20c.

8 lbs. Wheat—	25c.	8 lbs. Germ Wheat	25c.
Best Salada Tea	25c.	Siftings, extra	10c.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## The Mutual Life of Canada, (Formerly The Ontario Mutual Life.)

By  
Way  
of  
Con-  
trast

Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$7.90
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	\$6.86
Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$36.20
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	\$16.88
Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—	
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average.....	\$22.70
In The Mutual Life of Canada.....	\$13.91

From the above figures intending insureds will see where their interests will be best served.

S. BURROWS,  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF  
FINE PRINTING  
.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes,  
Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low  
rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

**WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.**

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## Harvesting the Manitoba Crop.

HOW THE ARMY OF FARM LABORERS  
WILL BE SENT TO THEIR  
DESTINATIONS.

More important than any other topic at this particular time is the gathering of the anticipated bountiful harvest in Manitoba and the territories this and next month. At least 20,000 men are required for the work, and the great majority of these will go from Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces. Some interesting information regarding the way the farm laborers will be handled is given by the Manitoba Government in a statement made by Mr. Hugh McKellar, of the Department of Agriculture, in reply to the following letter received from a person in Ontario:

"Please say what arrangements you will have at Winnipeg for sending farm laborers to certain localities where they may desire to go. Upon inquiry I find many of those contemplating going from this locality have relatives, friends or farmers for whom they have worked before, and for whom they have promised to work again should they return. These parties will decline to go unless some arrangement is made whereby they can be sure of being ticketed through to their desired destination."

The following is Mr. McKellar's reply which concisely sums up what the Government has done in the way of preparing for the distribution of the laborers from the East:

"The question you raise is the one that impressed itself most forcibly upon me last year in considering any change in our method of distributing harvest hands. I consider it absurd to dictate to any man where he should go, especially when men have definite places in view. There is nothing, however, in this year's arrangements that will prevent men from going to their friends or to those for whom they have worked in former years, if they advise such friends or farmers that they are coming, so that such friends or farmers do not engage others."

"The fare to Winnipeg is \$10. On presenting stub of coupon to C. P. R. officials on arrival at Winnipeg a pass is given to any point in Manitoba and away men go to their destination. They can take care of themselves for they have been here before. Their baggage would also be re-checked from Winnipeg to destination. For those who have never been here to help in harvesting, and who have no particular place to go, we are arranging that they shall be met at Winnipeg by delegate farmers from all points in the province and taken out to their various districts. This is to prevent congestion at any station. A pass is also given to all such from Winnipeg to destination."

"You will see, therefore, that there is no interference with men who know their destination, and that every assistance possible is to be given by the officials of this department in locating those who may come to assist us for the first time. There is nothing, therefore, to deter any one from coming. They are wanted, and will receive every attention and assistance possible."

It is hoped that the Eastern Canadian press will put this matter in its proper light, so that no one may be deterred from going, for it may be readily seen from the above letter that men will be allowed to go to whatever destination they desire, without interference, and those who have no special preference will be assisted in every possible way."

## Foxboro Notes

From Our Correspondent.

The Misses Stalker of Belleville, are visiting friends in our midst.

The W. M. S. intend having an ice cream social on the lawn of the church next Friday night, Aug. 22.

The League of the Foxboro circuit intend having an excursion to Indian Point on Tuesday, Aug. 26th. All are cordially invited to go along and have a good time.

Our young school teachers have all departed to their several schools and are scattered over a good many miles of the country. We will miss them in our midst, at League and in the church.

Dr. Faulkner and Mr. W. Mott have gone to Picton on G.O.O.F. business, to be away several days. In the absence of Mr. Mott Miss Hattie Gossell has taken charge of the Senior Dept. of the Public School, while Mr. Bert Faulkner has taken charge of his uncle's office.

United States capitalists will build a \$500,000 hotel in Winnipeg.

## Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The tenth annual lawn social of the Wellman's Sabbath School, held on Aug. 15th, was the most successful of the whole series. The place was beautifully decorated. The hall was fitted with transparents that had the appearance of stained glass windows. From its summit the large flag floated proudly. Chinese lanterns were suspended in rows from the top of the building to the fence on either side of the yard. Evergreens and Chinese lanterns surrounded the whole enclosure. Over the south door was a transparency which disclosed the portrait of His Majesty, King Edward. An arch of evergreens, well lighted, formed a very pretty entrance to the grounds.

The ice cream parlors, also of evergreens, in the south-west corner, looked very handsome with their many tables covered with white cloths and adorned with bouquets. The grocery, lemonade and luncheon booths were gaily decorated with evergreens, vines, flags, Chinese lanterns, streamers of red, white and blue, and a profusion of the most lovely flowers.

The Marmora land, who for the last nine years have furnished music for our social, were present and gave as they always have done, first class music and plenty of it, and all were delighted with their selections. The fireworks were the most brilliant we have ever had, and there were two balloon ascensions.

The people began to come early, and at eight o'clock the grounds were crowded. All the booths were well patronized. Although the evening was a little cool the lemonade and ice cream found a ready sale, as did also the fruit, candies, etc. The ladies at the lunch table were kept very busy till nearly twelve o'clock serving hot tea and coffee and plates of good things to all comers, and so liberal was the provision that no person went away unsatisfied.

There must have been at least 1500 people on the grounds. Marmora, as usual, sent us a large contingent, and we were delighted to see a large number from Stirling, Madoc, too, and Campbellford, Frankford, Havelock, Cordova, Sidney, Thurlow, and all the surrounding villages and towns were represented, and all say that they have kept our word and made this social excel all our previous efforts.

Remarks heard at the social: Gentleman from Stirling—"This beats any social I ever attended or heard of."

Talented musical lady from Springbrook—"The Marmora band gives delightful music. I had no idea they could play like that."

A lady from Campbellford in answer to a question—"They are all right, their music is fine."

A lady from Hord's Station—"You surely have done the best you can do this year." Lady from Wellman's in reply—"Come again next year. We are already planning improvements for our next."

A number of people at the lunch table—"The Wellman's ladies are good cooks." A gentleman—"I come every year. I wouldn't miss it for anything."

The amount realized as the result of the evening's entertainment was \$206.54.

An incident—The band played, and over the fence he shot for meddlesome fooling with things he shouldn't ought.

## Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Master Charles Stevens and sisters, of Peterboro, are visiting at Mr. E. W. Books.

Dr. H. B. Anderson, of Ellwood City, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Anderson.

Miss Lillian Anderson is visiting friends at Wooler.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson spent Sunday at Bayville with their daughter, Mrs. C. A. Down.

Miss Sarah White has gone to Foxboro to learn telegraphy.

Mr. Ethelbert Iveson started for Winnipeg on Wednesday morning.

Mr. Peter McKee is laid up at present with neuritis.

School reopened on Tuesday morning under a new principal, Mr. Kneiwasser, from Havelock.

The Dufferin Leader, a Manitoba paper, declares female help is so scarce in the locality tributary to Carman that 100 girls could easily find employment for the next few months at from \$15 to \$20 per month and board, to assist farmers' wives during the harvest and threshing seasons, which usually extend well into November.

Farmers in South Dakota have embarked in a cooperative scheme with a capital of \$50,000,000. The object is to secure better prices for their products, and they propose to buy and sell grain, live stock, and all kinds of produce, and to establish warehouse, elevators and stock yards. This makes a record in co-operative ventures.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.

Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

**Absolute Security to Depositors.**

**SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.**  
Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,  
Manager Stirling Branch.

## "Sterling Hall."

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

## LADIES' EXHIBITION NEEDS.

If contemplating a visit to any of the Fall Fairs, "take time by the forelock" and buy your requirements now. Nowhere will you be better served with select new goods, at most reasonable prices, than at "Sterling Hall."

## LATE ARRIVALS.

Priestley's Waterproof Cravettes, in Black, Navy, Fawn and Grey, for Waterproofs and Skirts.

Priestley's Serges, Cheviots, Venetians and Broadcloths for Skirts and Dresses.

Friezes, Homespuns, Tweeds and Mixtures at popular prices.

RIBBONS—All shades and widths in Silk and Satin Ribbons for Neckwear and Trimming.

Velvet Ribbons, the popular widths in wove edge and satin back.

BLOUSE GOODS in Printed Cashmeres, Flannels and Cashmerettes at 15c. to 60c.

## OUTFITTING FOR THE WESTERN HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

This department receives special attention here and is now complete in every requirement necessary to ensure comfort against the chilly evenings of the western plains.

## Outfitting Offerings.

Men's heavy serviceable Tweed Suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00.

" " " Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.

" " " Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " " Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.

" " " Work Shirts at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c.

" " " Heavy Frieze Reefers, special at \$3.00.

" " " Wool Sox, 2 pairs for 25c. Heavy Tweed Pants for \$1.00.

" " " Smocks at 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. and \$1.00.

" " " Overalls at 40, 50, 65, 75c. and \$1.00. Work Pants, 75c. and \$1.

Knitted Top Shirts, special values at 40c., 50c. and 75c.

200 pairs Cotton and Wool Blankets at 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50.

## GROCERIES.

5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c.

4 lbs. Choice Tea Siftings for 25c.

CROCKERY—To clear a line of Colored Plates, 25 dozen only to offer, your choice of patterns, Breakfast size, regular \$1.00 for 75c. doz.; Tea size, regular 85c. for 65c. doz.

Butter, in tubs, crocks and rolls, at 15c. to 20c. lb.

## W. R. MATHER.

## ..SCHOOL SHOES..

It will soon be time to think about Shoes for School. We have looked into the matter carefully. Every manufacturer has been given a chance to show his line, and we have selected the best there is to be found. If any dealer offers School Shoes as good as ours and for less money, he will have to either beg, borrow or steal the goods. You can save your money and at the same time keep your Children's feet looking respectable. We invite you in to inspect our goods.

Prices for Button or Lace Boots. 75c. to \$1.40.

Ladies wear the EXPRESS Shoe. They are here to stay. Our sales are increasing daily. These are made by the Walker Parker Co., Toronto, the largest factory in Canada making Women's Fine Shoes, exclusively. Highest class workmanship only employed. See that your shoes are stamped "The Express." We are sole agents for Stirling.

Leave your order now for a pair of Hand Made Boots. We need not tell you our Hand-Made Boots are the best, you know it.

BRUSHOLA leads everything in the Shoe Dressing line.

J. W. BROWN,  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Eggs taken in exchange.

## Harold News

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Alex. Wellman has purchased the house lately occupied by Alex. McDonald from Geo. Bailey, and will take possession in the near future.

Farmers have nearly completed the hurry of their harvest and threshing is the order of the day.

A large number from here attended the lawn social at Wellman's Corners and pronounced it a grand success.

Miss Annie Douglas, of Fuller, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. Gay.

Mr. John Woodward spent Sunday as the guest of Miss Douglas, at Mrs. Wm. Gay's.

Miss Maggie McCadden has returned to her home in Belleville after spending three weeks with Miss Bella Gay.

Mr. Wm. Gay is expected to return from Lake Linden, Mich., about the 28th.

## Civic Holiday.

By virtue of my office as Reeve of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, I hereby proclaim Friday, the 22nd day of August, A.D. 1902, a Civic Holiday in the Village of Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER, Reeve.

Dated this 12th day of Aug., 1902.

## VOTERS' LIST, 1902.

## Township of Rawdon.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, at Springbrook on the 18th day of August, 1902, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL,  
Clerk of the Municipality.

Dated this 15th day of August, 1902.

## Arrived.

A CAR OF  
Straight Manitoba  
Flour, Bran,  
and Shorts,

which will be sold at  
very low prices for cash.

## FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at lowest prices. A can opener given away with every two dozen jars.

## S. HOLDEN.

## Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from the Frankford road, in the 10th concession of Sidney, contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairy and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 30 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, silo, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price \$10,000. Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesley or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,  
Owners.

Several large herds of cattle are coming into Alberta and Assiniboia from the United States.



## ALMOST IN DESPAIR.

THE CONDITION OF MRS. JOHN SHOTT, OF ORANGEVILLE.

Suffered From a Burning Sensation in the Stomach.—Food Became Distasteful and She Grew Worse and Despondent.

From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.

The Sun is enabled this week through the courtesy of Mrs. John Shott, a lady well known and much esteemed by many of the residents of Orangeville, to give the particulars of another of those cures that have made Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a household remedy throughout the civilized world. Mrs. Shott, in conversation with our reporter, said: "About three years ago, while lying in bed, I was seized with a burning sensation in my stomach. Next I suffered continually from a burning sensation in my stomach; food distasteful to me, I did not sleep at night, lost flesh and became very weak. I was continually doctoring but it did me no good. In fact I was gradually growing worse and despaired of ever being well again. One day a friend who called to see me, strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She spoke so highly of them that I decided to take her advice, and I soon discovered that they were not like the other medicines I had been taking, and that I had at last found something to help me. I continued using the pills for several months, when I found myself fully restored to health. I have always since enjoyed my meals with relish and have had no return of the trouble. With my experience I feel certain that if other sufferers will give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial they will find a certain cure." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich and nourish the blood and strengthen the nerves. It is thus that they cure such troubles as dyspepsia, kidney ailments, rheumatism, partial paralysis, heart troubles, St. Vitus' dance and so many others, make the lives of so many women a source of misery. These pills never fail to drive away pain, bring a glow of health to the whole body and make despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## DANGER FROM PETS.

They Are Very Often the Victim of Tuberculosis.

In families where household pets of various kinds are allowed to be the daily companions of small children, parents should take the greatest care to see that these pets are always in perfect health and kept clean.

We know now that many of the small animals and birds most frequently chosen as pets are very likely to fall victims to various diseases, especially tuberculosis and diptheria. It is natural for birds and animals to be in the open air, and confinement is probably the cause of their great proneness to consumption. It is certain that very few city dogs get nearly enough exercise, and therefore it is not surprising that they are generally troubled with indigestion and foul breath.

Cats, even often than dogs, are victims of tuberculosis. This disease is extremely vague in its earlier symptoms, and often slow. It does not require much thought to see how dangerous it must be for young children to romp with and caress a consumptive pet. The sight of a tiny child seated on the floor and playing with a constantly sneezing kitten of doubtful physique, is a shocking sight, but one which may be witnessed only too often.

It is now generally conceded that canaries and parrots are a great source of danger in this regard. They are birds used to the free air in a warm climate, and it is little to be wondered at that they should develop disease when they are caged in steam-heated rooms in a northern climate.

Parasites also constitute a great danger, especially from cats. It is believed by physicians that many cases of ringworm in children may have been caused by their habituation for human beings. The unfortunate distinct species, still, this is by no means an invariable rule. Where the pet habit is ingrained, and cannot be overcome—indeed, it is not wise, wholly to deny children their pets—very careful watch should be kept by the elders of the family for the first slight symptoms of disposition, and when these occur the pet should be placed in the care of an animal or bird doctor for treatment.—Youth's Companion.

## CARRIED OFF BY AN EAGLE.

An infant left asleep in its cradle in a field near Trieste in charge of an older child, while the mother went on with her work elsewhere, was carried off by an eagle. A search with the child's body already half devoured.

James Macaulay, M.D., the author, is dead in London. He was born in Edinburgh. Dr. Macaulay was a native of that city. He attended the university in that city. He was joint editor of the Literary Gazette from 1861 to 1867, and in 1868 was supplemented by other publications for young folk.

Some scientists assert that the purest air in cities is found about 25 feet above the street surface.

## CANADIAN FLOUR THE BEST

OUR FARMERS GROW THE BEST WHEAT IN THE WORLD.

Flour Is Unsurpassed for Whiteness, Sweetness and Strength, and Unadulterated.

Towards the end of the eighteenth century not a few of the pioneers of agricultural progress recognized in education and experiment the most important agencies for future advancement, and as early as 1800 the second President of the English Board of Agriculture strongly urged the establishment of an experimental farm with an annual subsidy of \$2,500. Even Columbus, a Roman writer, complained that every art was taught methodically, whilst that of husbandry was neglected. And so, to this day, the same complaint may, with some degree of truth, be made. Husbandry should form a more leading part of our education at public schools. In 1790 the first chair of agriculture in the rural economy was founded in the University of Edinburgh, and endowed by Government with \$750 a year. For more than a hundred years it has exercised an unbroken and stimulating influence on the farming practice of the whole of Britain. As the end of the eighteenth century witnessed the formal initiation of education in agriculture, so it was also the period that gave birth to the scientific literature of the subject. While prior to this Fitzherbert, Tusser, Markham, Blith, Weston, Tull, Hartlib, and others had described the agricultural conditions in Great Britain and other countries, it was reserved for Lord Dundonald (an ancestor of the new general officer commanding the Canadian militia and who recently arrived in Ottawa), to give shape to the idea that was, doubtless,

## GRADUALLY FORMING

in the minds of the philosophers of the last two centuries, the idea of the dependence of agriculture on chemistry. This Lord Dundonald did in "A Treatise Showing the Intimate Connection between Agriculture and Chemistry," published in 1795, and "The Principles of Chemistry Applied to the Improvement of Agriculture," published in 1800. The closing years of the eighteenth century thus recognized the important connection that exists between chemistry and agriculture, while the nineteenth century effected its consummation.

The century that recently closed was only two years old when the British Board of Agriculture invited Sir Humphrey Davy to expound before them the scientific basis of the farmer's business, and this he did annually up to 1813, when his lectures were collated and published under the title of "Elements of Agricultural Chemistry," rapidly running through five editions. It was Sir Humphrey Davy who described science as the refinement of common-sense guided by experience gradually substituting sound and rational principles for vague popular prejudices. It was the teaching of Davy that broke up the system of barter, so that in Great Britain to-day the proportion of bare-fallow to total arable area has fallen to one in 50. As regards germination, Davy's views were entirely in line with the present-day knowledge, while wheat rust was well known to be frequently associated with the presence of barberry bushes in the neighborhood. Although the recognition of the fact that leguminous crops leave the land rich in nitrogen may not first have been made by Davy, he anticipated by more than half a century the experimental demonstration that such crops draw much of their supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere. The experiments of Liebig, Lawes, and Henslow in 1840 and the three following years, introduced into practical use that invaluable fertilizer, superphosphate of lime. Then came underground drainage, by which crops draw much of their supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere. The experiments of Liebig, Lawes, and Henslow in 1840 and the three following years, introduced into practical use that invaluable fertilizer, superphosphate of lime. Then came underground drainage, by which crops draw much of their supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere. The experiments of Liebig, Lawes, and Henslow in 1840 and the three following years, introduced into practical use that invaluable fertilizer, superphosphate of lime. Then came underground drainage, by which crops draw much of their supply of nitrogen from the atmosphere.

## COMPLETELY LAID UP.

A CONTRACTOR CONFINED TO HIS BED WITH KIDNEY TROUBLE.

He is Better Now and Writes: "Interesting Letter Telling of His Recovery and How it Came About."

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 18.—(Special)—There are few men in the west end of this city who are so widely and more favorably known than Mr. W. J. Keane, 86 Lippincott St., who for years has conducted a business as builder and contractor.

Some five or six years ago Mr. Keane was a very sick man. He had kidney trouble which developed until he was absolutely unable to leave his bed. Mr. Keane found a cure where so many sick and suffering ones have found it, in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and was given for publication the following written statement: "I deem it a great pleasure to give my experience of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the good they have done me. I was a great sufferer with pains in my back, and used to be often so laid up as to be unable to do my work. "A friend advised Dodd's Kidney Pills, but as I had used so many other medicines without any good results, I had little faith in anything. However, I got some of the pills and commenced the treatment. I had only used part of the first box when I was able to resume my work. "I used altogether seven boxes, and I can say that I was completely cured, and as this was over four years ago, and the trouble has not returned in any form, I feel safe in saying that my cure was perfect and permanent. "I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills moved from my back. It is certainly worth their weight in gold to a sick man. What has done so much for Mr. Keane and many others I certainly would not tell to the general public, suffering from Kidney Disease or any of its consequences."

## Wise Ways of Women.

No "prizes" offered with common soaps will long tempt the wise woman to use common soaps. The wise woman soon sees she has to pay dearly for "prizes" in the low quality of soap, in the damage common soaps do her clothes and her hands. The wise woman considers her health—so soon ruined if she were to continue breathing the steam of adulterated common soaps. The wise woman recognizes the difference between such soaps and Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar. 212

the gap vacated by the home farmer.

## THE BRITISH PUBLIC.

refuse absolutely to be fed with home-made grain. They deny that it makes the best or the most satisfying bread-loaf. Thirty years ago it was the custom that the country should make flour suitable to the public taste, that would give satisfaction to the consumers both in town and country, by the mixture of 75 per cent. of home-made wheats with 25 per cent. of foreign. In fact, an ordinarily favorable harvest some large country mills, favorably situated in good wheat districts, could grind 80 per cent., or even 100 per cent. of native grain. Fifty years ago the proportion of foreign wheat that a miller would be compelled to use had increased to one half, whilst to-day it is not safe to make flour to meet the general demand from a mixture containing more than 20 to 25 per cent. of English wheat, and there are mills where even this small proportion has had to be reduced to 15 per cent.

Why this change? It is because British agriculturists, unlike their Canadian brethren, are not active in the essential quality of "strength" in their wheats. They do not recognize as Canadian farmers do that strength is determined by the presence in wheat of what is known as gluten, and that of the right kind. And so to-day Canada is in every sense of the term "The Granary of the World."

The farmers of Canada know by experience that the Government have their interests at heart. And not only so, but they are growing the best wheat in the world, as proved by comparison of analysis. Canadian best patents show wet gluten 84.22, and dry gluten 12.33, as against 26.17 wet gluten, and 9.79 dry gluten in the best grades that can be found to compare with it at all. Then take the percentages of albuminoids or protein, the most important part from a nutritive point of view, and what are the results? By the same comparison Canadian patents come out at 12.59 per cent., as compared with 11.27 in the other samples. British bakers have personally demonstrated that not only is Canadian flour unsurpassed for whiteness, sweetness and strength, and that it is unadulterated, but that from it they can make not only the best quality of bread, but the largest quantity per bushel.

## THREE TESTS IN LONDON

gave the following results, each using 100 pounds of flour: 146 pounds of bread, 151 pounds of bread, and 152 pounds of bread.

In 1884 Canada exported in value wheat, \$812,923; in the following year it had risen to \$1,966,287; then it leapt to \$9,025,864 in 1886, and in 1900 had grown to \$11,995,488. Flour then in 1884 only amounted to \$1,025,959, in 1886 had risen to \$1,744,969, and in 1900 had reached \$4,015,226. Without being wearisome these figures tell, and they bear repetition.

And this is one of the results in Canadian farming of "the refinement of common sense guided by experience substituting sound and rational

at principles in farming for vague popular prejudices." It is a practical proof that "obedience is better than sacrifice." The Canadian farmer is an apt pupil, but only so long as he wills to do that which the Department of Agriculture sets before him as the straight path of duty, defined after long years of patient trial and investigation, with its end the happy position of being able to capture the markets of the world in the production of all that the world's markets require in general, and wheat and flour in particular. The Department experimentalists are never at rest, yet they never get weary of well-doing; and in their tasks they are greatly stimulated by the knowledge that they possess the confidence of our farmers and are doing the best they can for the development of Canada and all things Canadian in the most useful of all callings.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, 1902.

## WHY IS WOOL SO CHEAP?

Mr. Alfred Mansell, of Shrewsbury, Eng., Gives the Reason.

My attention was first drawn to the extensive adulteration in woolen goods by an able article headed "Why is Wool so Cheap?" in which the writer, who is well known as a wool expert, boldly states that: "If the wearing apparel, as used by men and women, were only made out of the pure wool, there would be given to us by Providence for this sole purpose, instead of being substituted by other foreign materials, then there would be a robust state of affairs in connection with wool, but, as it is, the use of wool is annulled at every turn by the use of substitutes for the sole purpose of cheapening wool fabrics, with little or no regard to the wearing properties of the same."

The same authority states that in a drive of thirty miles around Bradford, not one, but scores, of mills could be pointed out where for every bale of wool used, ten bales, and often more of shoddy, mungo stockings and cotton are used, and that, in what is known as the heavy woolen districts of Yorkshire, there are dozens of manufacturers who never buy a single bale of raw wool, and yet are known and acknowledged as influential manufacturers of woolen goods. This is a very extraordinary statement, and notwithstanding the wide circulation of the article quoted, no refutation has been forthcoming from the manufacturers interested.

The importance of the frequent sales of raw wool of every description, stockings, mungo and the like, dispatched from all parts of the British Isles, and several Continental countries, held by Dewsbury, Batley, Leeds and other centres in the manufacturing districts, prove the truth of the foregoing assertion. It is further stated that to several large woolen (?) manufacturers, these sales are far more important than any of the great wool sales held in London, Bradford and elsewhere.

Examples of Adulterated Goods.—Melton, 42 in. wide, 6d. to 7d. per yard, extensively used for skirts and frocks, contains no wool, being absolutely all cotton warp, the weft being entirely spun from rags and a little raw cotton blended together to give it strength—sold as woolen goods. It is stated that thousands of pieces are sold weekly in the shape of meltons, serges and the like, and that the art of finishing as practised in Yorkshire has reached such a state of perfection, that it is now quite possible to hide from the ultimate buyer the defects of the fabric, particularly hiding the foundation material of the cloth.

In the Yorkshire Daily Observer of March 29th last, reference is made to a cheap class of cloths brought out by some leading manufacturers, composed of a mixture of worsted warp, and a cheap carded weft termed Angola a high sounding name for a blend of cotton with mungo. Having a satin or Venetian weave, the weft is thrown on the back of the cloth, leaving the face with a worsted appearance. The cloth is well constructed and has a large demand.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages. It is Kidney Trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only positive cure now known to medicine for this terrible disease. It is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Family Pills are the best.

Hubby—"I do wish that baby next door would keep quiet. Its yowling is a terrible nuisance." Wifey—"Why, what's the matter with the baby. It's ours in the back room."

Hubby—"Is that so? The dear little darling."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Master—"Well, Tommy, you were not present yesterday. Were you not present at home in consequence of the inclemency of the weather?" Tommy—"No, sir; 'cause of the rain."

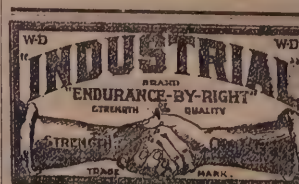
Minard's Liniment Cures Colds etc.

Employer (sternly)—"See here, I told you yesterday morning when you came in half an hour late that you would have to get down early."

Clark—"Well, I'm only twenty-nine minutes late this morning."

Have you tried Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea yet?

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green



WHOLESALE Staple Clothing Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c. Ask your dealer for these goods. BEST EVER. WYLD-DARLING COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

LEMONS Extra Fine Stook \$3.50 300 or 360 size, PER BOX.

The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.



Don't Experiment with other inferior brands. USE EDDY'S

Irish Barrister (addressing the Bench)—"Your Honor, I shall first absolutely prove to the jury that the prisoner could not have committed the crime with which he is charged. If that does not convince the jury, I shall show that he was in the same when he committed it. If that fails I shall prove an alibi."

Step: The Cough and Croup of the Child. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 15 cents.

She—"Do you think we shall ever save enough money to get married?" He—"Not unless we break off the engagement!"

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

Father (impressively)—"Suppose I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you, my boy?" Irreverent Son—"I'd stay here. The question is: 'What would become of you?'"

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children with teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Libby's Natural Flavor Foods

Are U. S. Government Inspected. Perfectly packed. Libby's Natural Flavor Foods are deliciously flavored. Put up in convenient and sanitary containers. Ask your grocer. If not in stock, he will order it for you. Prepared and sold by LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Musical Instruments.

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# The Power of Persuasion

Or Lady Caraven's Labor of Love.

## CHAPTER I.

A week had passed since Lady Caraven reached Paris. But little of her husband. He never took breakfast with her; they met at dinner, and twice he had taken her to the opera. He never interrupted her least with any of her affairs.

Lady Caraven was a bride of a week. Left without a mother while still in the nursery, her father had educated her in almost convent-like seclusion. One afternoon, a few months before her story opens, Arley Ransome, introduced to Hildred, lender, had introduced the handsome young Lord Caraven. On the day following he had announced to her that the noble lord had done her honor to sue for her hand, and had intimated that it was his wish that she should accept him. Flattered, and entirely ignorant of the ways of the world, she had fallen in with her father's wishes without demur.

A scene in Arley Ransome's office a short time previous to this would throw a light on this sudden and brief courting. Besides Ransome himself, the only person present was Lord Caraven, whose prodigality had wasted his inheritance and covered his ancestral home of Ravensmore with mortgages.

"I have worked hard all my life," said Arley Ransome—"worked as few men have ever done before—from sunrise to sunset, and often through the long, silent night. I have worked because I love money—because I am ambitious; because I have had an end in view. You know my lord, that beside practicing as a lawyer I have been, and am now, a money-lender. It is no news to you that I advanced the mortgage-money on Ravensmore, and that, unless you pay it, the estate becomes mine."

"I have a daughter, and she must take the place I would fain have given to my lord. My lord, I make you this offer. You tell me there remains for you no hope—nothing but death. Now I will give you my life, liberty, wealth. I will make you greater than any of the Earls of Caraven have been yet. I will give my daughter a dowry of two hundred thousand pounds if you will marry her."

Lord Caraven lost his self-possession for one half minute; he literally looked as he felt—bewildered. Then an indignant repudiation of the proposal sprang to his lips. He would not listen to it. But finally when he had become accustomed to the idea and realized that his only choice was between the girl and a revolver he gave way. He promised to marry her and give her his rank, at the same he cursed himself for a villain for wrecking an innocent girl's life. She, thinking that he loved her, and altogether ignorant of any other reason for the marriage, accepted him as we know.

He sent every morning to ask if she had any particular wish for that day—if there was any place she desired to see. At first she said "Yes," and went to the different places of note. He accompanied her, but she could not avoid thinking that he was slightly bored by these excursions. The next time he sent she declined, and he did not remonstrate; he made no remark, and she felt almost sure that he was relieved by her refusal. When they went to the opera, they were never alone—he always secured some companion. It seemed to Hildred that he was quite as much a stranger as on the first day he entered the Hollies.

She had, indeed, no part in his existence—he lived as though she were not. He fulfilled his part of the contract by giving her his name, his rank, his position. That a living, beating human heart might long for more did not occur to him. He never thought of her as his wife; the chances were that, if any one had asked him suddenly if he was married, he would have said "No."

"No," he had said the forfeit of his folly by being in some measure compelled to burden himself with this young girl.

At once he was considerably surprised in his wife. He thought to himself that the daughter of a man like lawyer Ransome, sharp, shrewd, cunning, must inherit some of his propensities—that she would occupy herself with small intrigues and maneuvers of all kinds. She did nothing of the sort; she was quiet, grave, calm, self-possessed. He did

not even dream of the unfeigned passion and tenderness in her girl's heart.

It was decidedly threesome having a wife. True he saw little of her—few days together they met; but people do not exchange words; but people do look upon him as a married man, and he did not like it when they met him they asked how Lady Caraven was.

"Lady Caraven," he smiled scornfully to himself, remembering all the fair and stately dames who had borne that name; remembering the dark-eyed girl who now bore it, he smiled in bitterest scorn.

He had never been one of those men who look forward to marriage as the one great and happy life. It had never had any charm for him, even on the days when he was even, or dream as he would; but his visions had been of a golden-haired love, radiant and fair, never of a girl-wife, the daughter of a man who, as it were, outwitted him—the child of a man who had dealt faithfully with him. He shuddered at the very thought of it.

He was not given to thought—the rules of right and wrong had not troubled him very much. He never realized that it was wrong to have married a girl he did not like—married to leave a young wife so entirely alone. He never thought of those things; he only remembered that marriage was a burden to him, that his wife's presence was a kind of mute reproach, that he was a thousand times happier away from her than with her.

Certainly he felt the burden less at Paris than he would have felt it elsewhere, because there was always something to occupy him and distract his thoughts there were always some kind friends to relieve him of the ennui and tediousness of existence.

One evening he was rather startled by Hildred. There was a favorite singer at the opera, and they went to hear her. She was very fair, and the gentlemen were busily engaged in discussing her. With Lord and Lady Caraven was a Frenchman, the Comte de Quesne, a great admirer of the fair woman. The conversation, kept up chiefly between the two gentlemen, was about the charming actress.

"She is of real English type," said the comte, "and the English ladies are so fair—they are adorable!"

"I think myself," remarked the earl, "that a fair-haired English girl is certainly the loveliest object in creation."

The comte laughed.

"You prefer the blondes to the brunettes, then?" he said.

"Certainly," replied Lord Caraven. "I do not see how a woman can be beautiful unless she be fair."

He had entirely forgotten his young girl-wife with the dark eyes and the Spanish face. He would not have wanted to have her, but he had forgotten her presence. She heard the words. At the time she made no remark, although they burned into her heart like fire.

The comte went home with them, and they were joined by another friend; but she found an opportunity of speaking to her husband and the other gentlemen were busy with cards, and Lord Caraven had withdrawn to look over some letters that had just arrived. She summoned up courage and went up to him.

"Lord Caraven," she said, "would your mind telling me one thing?"

He looked up in wonder—it was so seldom that she voluntarily addressed him. As he looked he was slightly impressed with her appearance—the tall, slender figure was draped in soft, shining silk, the white face flushed with the effort of speaking to him, the dark eyes were bright and starlike, filled with unutterable thoughts. He could not help owing to himself that there was some beauty in the thick coils of dark hair, in the tall, slim, graceful figure, in the pale, green and harmony. She was simply, yet beautifully dressed; a pomegranate-blossom lay in the coils of her hair.

"I want you to tell me one thing," she repeated. "If you admire fair girls with golden hair, why did you marry me, with hair and eyes as dark as I?"

She asked the question in such perfect good faith, in such earnest tones, with such sad, sweet eyes, that he was touched, not deeply, but

as he would have been had some child come to him with trembling lips to tell a pitiful tale.

"Why," she said, "if that was the case, did you marry me?"

"You married me," he replied, "because you married me."

"Why ask me the question?"

He saw a vivid color spread over her face, a bright light shine in her eyes. The simple girl thought, and believed he meant that she knew he loved her. Her heart gave a great, glad bound. He loved her! She would understand better in time she would only know why he seemed reserved, reticent, cold, and indifferent.

"You know why I married you," the handsome earl had said, and that word filled her heart with a strange, sweet pain.

"I will try to remember," she said, gently.

Dull as was his ear, he heard new music in her voice.

"You will remember what?" he asked.

"I will remember why you have married me," she replied; and as she went away he wondered greatly.

"I should not think that she is likely to forget it," he said to himself. "Certainly women do not forget."

She said then with many varieties of accent, with different intonations, and each time that she repeated them they seemed to mean more and more. For some hours she felt much happier; it was like a break in the cold tide of indifference. She kept expecting to find words to follow, but they did not. Lord Caraven did not appear to remember what he had said.

He went out that evening after the "little supper" was over. She heard a whisper of "billiards."

Nothing came of the next solitary gleam of kindness. The next day Hildred did not see the earl at all; he went over to St. Cloud with some of his friends. The slight gleam of happiness died away, and the old feeling of desolation came back to her. The Comte de Quesne called and pressed her to go out, but the girl was sick at heart.

It was such a strange life—married without love, without even friendship, or liking—married, yet living far from her husband as though she were the merest stranger—his wife, bearing his name, sharing his fate, yet knowing no more of him than did the lowest servant in the household; his thoughts, his mind, his plans, his desires, his interests, his amusements, his pleasures were all unshared by her. It was an unheard-of position, an unheard-of fate.

"If I did not know that he had married me because he loved me, I should say rather that he did not like me," was a thought which often occurred to her, but she drove it away as unworthy. "If I were beautiful," thought the lovely girl, "I should think that he had married me for my beauty—if I had grand connections, for them; but I have none—I have nothing—my love has stooped to me from high estate. I shall never understand what he saw in me to make him love me."

She had paid so little attention to the words that she did not even remember that she had been called "Arley Ransome's heiress." Of all the ideas that occurred to her, the one that she had been married for her money was the furthest from her thoughts.

Three weeks had passed away, and Lord Caraven began to wonder how much longer he was to live in Paris. If he had been free to follow his own inclinations, they would have led him to the gaming-tables at Baden-Baden. But, as he said, impatiently, he had no idea of going there with a whole train of people to look after.

How long would she expect to remain in Paris? The honeymoon—that most absurd of all institutions—was supposed to last a month. It would be better, perhaps, to remain there until it was over, and then go to Ravensmore. He would be more comfortable there. The house was grand, and it would be possible for him to move about without being haunted by the girl's wistful face. So in Paris, until the honeymoon was over, he decided on remaining.

(To Be Continued.)

He—"You say circumstances over which you have no control prevent your accepting any offer of marriage?"

She—"Yours."

# ON THE FARM.

## IMPROVE GRASS LANDS.

Prof. James S. Dyer points out that in parts of England and Scotland farmers and dairymen make a living from pasture lands which have an assessed valuation of four and five hundred dollars an acre, and do this when prices for farm products are higher than in the United States or Canada. The secret of their success is necessity. They have been forced to make every square inch of soil pay its highest price, and as a result they have some of the finest pastures in the world. The soil is so thick and compact that it is almost impossible to cut through it. The roots form a solid mass in the soil, and the grass grows luxuriantly, even defying dry weather, and producing good crops in spite of close cropping and late in the season when frost ordinarily kills less successful pastures. The reason is that the farmers have cultivated the soil, planted and replanted grass seeds, dressed the pastures repeatedly with fertilizers, and made them in every way productive and fertile. The soil is not more adapted naturally to pasturage than the soil of the Dominion in 1860 as Prince of Wales, he visited some of the best fishing waters of Canada.

The late Senator Price took the Prince on a trip up the Saguenay to the Ste. Marguerite River, the present preserve of the Ste. Marguerite Game.

Among the mass of anecdotal matter recalled by the coronation of King Edward VII., Canadian sportsmen are interesting themselves in reminiscences of the lack of skill as an angler displayed by the King when, in the course of his progress through the Dominion in 1860 as Prince of Wales, he visited some of the best fishing waters of Canada.

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wonders on many a rundown dairy farm.

## A CAVE FOR STORING APPLES.

For storing fruit on the farm, nothing can equal a good cave. J. F. Record built a cave seven years ago and has found it an excellent place in which to store apples. The cave was dug into a north hill slope and the dirt removed for an opening and wheelbarrow. It is 16 feet wide by 50 feet deep and will hold two carloads of apples. The clay walls held nothing to hold them in place. The roof was made of bridge plank, held in place by posts along the sides. The plank are covered with dirt and sodded over to turn the rain. Two 12-inch tiles at the top provide ventilation. Rats have not bothered much. A few got in, but were caught with a wire trap. A fruit house 16x20 feet is built in front of the cave. Double doors open to the north, so that two wagons can be loaded or unloaded. There is an orchard and timber on the south, so that hot south winds have no chance to enter this cave. Apples are stored in barrels, which are kept off the ground.

## KING EDWARD NO ANGLER

ACCOUNT OF HIS POOR ANGLING IN CANADA.

He Has a Reputation of a Successful Hunter of Large Game.

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### Tariff Revision.

The Manufacturers' Association recently met at Halifax and have made a demand for a revision of the tariff in the way of increased protection. They propose to make a deal set on Parliament at its next session. The Montreal Herald in referring to this demand of the Manufacturers' Association says:

"It goes without saying, however, that if the tariff must be revised so soon, it is not going to be revised solely with a view to pleasing some few members of this excellent association. Sir Richard Cartwright, for example, suggested last session that the farmers must be allowed a look in, and that if every other industry was going to be bonused directly or indirectly, the farmers might as well apply for a bonus too. This was not in the mind of the Manufacturers' Association, it is true, but at Ottawa the farmers may be found to have more friends than they had at Halifax, and if so those friends of the farmer will have to be listened to. And it will be made quite clear what they mean, too, for every day brings reports that the West has grimly made up its mind unanimously and strenuously to resist any and all proposals to change the tariff in such wise as to increase the cost of the things the farmer has to buy.

Neither should this attitude be made light of by the rest of the community. In England, for example, the fiscal policy of the country has been adapted to the service of the paramount interest. As soon as England really made up her mind that the support of increasing millions depended upon the cultivation of her export trade, everything was done to facilitate that trade. The theory put into practice was that if the all-important industry were encouraged in every way, and all burdens removed from it, that possibly could be removed, the rest of the nation would share in the resulting prosperity. With us it is clear, and has become ten times more clear in the past five or ten years, that our agricultural exports, primary and secondary, are the basis of our prosperity and provide the main impulse of the country's growth in population, in wealth, in enterprise, in all that goes to make us confident of the country's future. If we followed the example that has been set by England, we would so shape our legislation that this great industry would be relieved of every unnecessary burden, confident that commerce and industry would share the resulting benefits. Instead, it is now proposed, after agriculture has made the whole country prosper, to put extra burdens upon it just because it is seen to be able to bear a few more. We may be confident that in view of the results obtained during the past five years under a tariff which favors the production of exportable commodities, a reversion to the old and opposite plan will not be accomplished without a struggle."

A Winnipeg despatch says: Another colonization syndicate, with millions of dollars of American capital behind it, has been formed for the purpose of purchasing and settling western lands and mining development. Their representatives, Judge Fisher and Messrs. Idings Bros., of Columbus, Ohio, were in the city on Saturday, and after a consultation with the local immigration authorities, proceeded west, accompanied by Mr. Charles Mair, of the Immigration Department. It is their intention to make a thorough inspection of the available districts throughout the whole of Saskatchewan and Alberta, which will occupy several weeks.

"It is our intention," said Judge Fisher in reply to an inquiry, "to purchase at least 1,000,000 acres, which we propose to colonize with the best class of farmers from Ohio and neighboring states. But our operations will not conclude here. We will visit Manitoba, Alberta, and other points, with the object of securing mining properties for development. After our journeyings through Saskatchewan and Alberta I trust the season will be sufficiently favorable for us to make the longer trip to Lesser Slave Lake."

### Hygienic Truths.

The late Dr. Frank H. Hamilton, of Bellevue Hospital, is said to have framed the following curious decalogue of health precepts:

1. The best thing for the inside of a man is the outside of a horse.
2. Blessed is he who invented sleep—but thrice blessed the man who will invent a cure for thinking.
3. Light gives a bronzed or tan color to the skin; but where it uproots the lily it plants the rose.
4. The lives of most men are in their own hands and, as a rule, the just verdict after death would be—felo de se.
5. Health must be earned—it can seldom be bought.
6. A change of air is less valuable than a change of scene. The air is changed every time the wind is changed.
7. Mould and decaying vegetables in a cellar weave shrouds for the upper chambers.
8. Dirt, debauchery, disease and death are successive links in the same chain.
9. Calisthenics may be very genteel, and romping very ungentle, but one is the shadow, the other the substance, of healthful exercise.
10. Girls need health as much—nay, more—than boys. They can only obtain it as boys do, by running, tumbling by all sorts of innocent vagaries. At least once a day girls should have their halteres taken off, the bars let down, and be turned loose like young colts—Health Culture.

Madoc had it civic holiday on Tuesday last, with an excursion to Deseronto and Pictou.

The trouble with the Golden Rule is that some people think it ought to be kept in a glass case for fear of wearing the gilt off.

### CANNING SALMON.

The Various Processes From the Time the Fish Are Caught.

The salmon caught in the net and the gill nets are brought to the cannery wharf, counted and thrown into heaps. Cleaners are mostly employed for subsequent operations. They take each fish, cut off the head, tail and fins, remove the entrails and throw the rest of the animal into a big tub. Next the fish is washed and placed in a trough, where several knives, acting after the manner of a feed cutter, slice it into sections exactly as long as the height of a can. These sections are set on end and split into three pieces, one piece large enough to fill the can, while the others are smaller. The fragments are then placed on tables, and the cleaners lift them into the cans. Next the covers are put on the cans and soldered.

After being soldered the cans are put into hot water and watched in order to see if any bubbles rise, indicating leaks. Those which endure this test successfully are placed in an iron tank and boiled in salt water. Salt water is used in preference to fresh because it can be raised to a higher temperature. After boiling for an hour and a quarter each can is "vented." This means that a hole is punched in its top to permit the expanded air to escape. Then the hole is soldered up, and the cooking is finished by further boiling in salt water for an hour and a half. If they were not "vented," this second cooking would burst the cans. Finally each can is tested by tapping it on the head with a big nail. If leaky, it will usually give back a "fluny" sound.

### A Palace by Piecemeal.

"I have bought a hut which I am transforming into a palace," said a woman. "You see, I had acquired a mania for buying the insides of fine old homes about to be torn down, and I had filled my city apartment with all that it would stand, besides putting a good deal in storage. Yet I kept on buying. One day I came across a well built but plainly furnished house on Staten Island which I could buy for a small price. At once I had visions of that house as it would look transformed by my fine old carved woods, marbles, tiles and mirrors. Mentally I did it up to such a degree of attractiveness that I just had to purchase it. The results are justifying my expectations. Every one who enters gives an exclamation of surprise and admiration, and I'm not through yet. The interior finish of my house cost originally tens of thousands of dollars and came from all parts of the globe. I got it for almost nothing."

### Helping a Man to Suicide.

It is remarkable how a suicide by a certain method or in a certain place will lead to another of the same kind. A surgeon of the Middlesex hospital, in London, went into a barber shop to be shaved. The barber spoke of a man who had been unsuccessful in an attempt to kill himself by cutting his throat.

"He could easily have managed it," said the surgeon, "had he been acquainted with the situation of the carotid artery."

"Where should he have cut?" asked the barber. The surgeon told him. He at once left the room, and not returning as soon as was expected, the surgeon went to look for him and discovered him in the yard with his head nearly severed from his body.

### The Emerald in History.

The Israelites respected the emerald as a stone of ecclesiastical harmonies, and we all know the passage in the revelation of "a rainbow round about the throne, in sight like unto an emerald," and how the fourth foundation of the wall round the heavenly Jerusalem was an emerald. In Ezekiel it is said, "Syria was thy merchant by reason of the multitude of the wares of thy making; they occupied in thy fairs with emeralds, purple and brodered work and fine linen and coral and agate," and the high priest wore an emerald ring on the first finger of his right hand, all the same as did the Mexican pontiff serving in the temple of Votan, with whom and his Israelitish brother were strange points of resemblance.

### One of Oswald's Jokes.

When a play written by a man who had roused Oswald's anger by reading a newspaper at a wedding of one of his friends was produced, he prevented its success by inducing 250 of his friends to attend it carrying great books. These young men, who occupied prominent seats, read their books while the performance was going on, and whenever there was any applause each one of them, as if moved by clockwork, turned over a leaf. The rustling of the leaves and the spectacle of the men absorbed in reading made the performance a complete failure.

### A Hint on Spanking.

Father (to the seven-year-old son beside him in the dog cart, cutting the whip sharply through the air)—See, Tommy, how I make the horse go fast—without striking him at all.

Tommy (in an eager tone of happy discovery)—Papa, why don't you spank us children that way?

### Did Not See It Before.

Miss Eastlake—That is a lovely gown, but haven't I seen it before?

Miss Westlake—No; I think not. I have only worn it at a very few smart affairs this season.

### A Domestic Convenience.

Green—Have you got water in your house?

De Long—Yes; my wife's mother lives with us.

### VOLCANOE.

Some Facts About These Vents to the Earth's Interior Fire.

Some ago the earth quaked which we live was a huge mass of "fire mist." Astronomers tell us that today in the heavens we can see vast nebulae, suggesting what the earth was once. Gradually the surface of the "fire mist" cooled and hardened, but the interior is still intensely hot. Whether it is solid, liquid or viscous we do not know. This heat, ranging miles below the surface, at times escapes through the hard crust by vents or volcanoes.

There are from 300 to 300 volcanoes on the globe. This estimate includes merely live volcanoes which within recent times have been in action. If we should count the many mountains scattered over the earth which show today signs of volcanic action in more remote past, the estimate would have to be increased by many hundreds.

Volcanoes would seem to be arranged with more or less symmetry in belts circling the great oceans. A ring of fire surrounds the Pacific. Starting at the South Shetland Islands, several hundred miles south of Cape Horn, a belt of volcanoes extends up the west coast of South America, Central America and North America; from Alaska it crosses the Pacific along the Aleutian Islands to Kamchatka; thence it follows the east edge of the Pacific through the Kurile Islands, Japan, Formosa, the Philippines, the Moluccas, the Solomon Islands, the North Hebrides, New Zealand and finally ends in Mounts Terror and Erebus, on the Antarctic continent.

### Economical.

A young man living on Walnut Hills is a close worker in money matters—that is, he stays close to the shore with his expenditures. He had the good luck to marry a girl whose parents are quite wealthy and is at present living with his wife in one of his father-in-law's houses.

One day not long since while discussing affairs with a friend the latter asked:

"Did the old gentleman give you that house?"

"Well—er—no, not exactly," was the answer. "He offered it to me, but I wouldn't accept it."

"How's that?" asked the friend.

"Well," answered the man who had made the lucky matrimonial venture, "you see, the house really belongs to me. I'm living in it, rent free, and I'll get it when the old man dies. If I accepted it now, I'd have to pay the taxes."

### Sleepwalking.

"Ten per cent of the world's population is more or less somnambulistic," said a physician, according to the Philadelphia Record. "And every one, at one time or another, has done a little sleepwalking. I myself when I had got up, dressed, took my books and went to school on a summer night, my father following close behind to see that I should come to no harm."

"Blond persons are more apt to be somnambulists than dark folk, and in cold climates there is more somnambulism than in warm ones. In certain Greenland villages, I have been told, the hut doors are locked from without by a watchman in order that those within may not come forth in their sleep and maybe freeze to death, but in Egypt and such like hot lands such precaution is unnecessary."

### Her Brand.

A correspondent writes: "Two women were strong supporters of a local co-operative store, but one day as one of them was passing down the street she was surprised to see her friend coming out of a licensed grocer's shop."

"I thought, Mrs. Brown, you was a member of the Co-op," was her remark. "So I am; but, dae ye ken this, there's nae shop in Glesca I get sic nice beer from as in here."

"Some days later Mrs. Brown's friend went into this shop to buy a sample of the beer. On entering the shop she asked the man if he would give her a pint of the beer from Mrs. Brown gets here. A quiet smile stole over the shopman's face. 'Oh, yes,' he said; 'I can oblige you. Hiv you brocht a bottle w' you?'"

### Making History.

While we read history we make history. Every great crisis of human history is a pass of Thermopylae, and there is always a Leonidas and his 300 to die in it if they cannot conquer. And so long as liberty has one martyr, so long as one drop of blood is poured out for her, so long from that bloody sweat of the agony of humanity shall spring hosts as countless as the forest leaves and mighty as the sea.

### A Bee Line.

The directness of the bee's flight is proverbial. The shortest distance between any two given points is called a bee line. Many observers think that the immense eyes with which the insect is furnished greatly assist if they do not entirely account for the arrowy straightness of its passage through the air.

### Hadn't Heard It.

"Money talks," asserted Gliderleeve.

"I am not so sure of that," retorted Throckmorton. "It is not on speaking terms with me."

### Liked the Old Way Best.

"Birdie," asked Mrs. De Long, "can you cook on scientific principles?"

"Sure, ma'am, what's the matter with cookin' on a range?" asked sensible Bridget.

### Direction.

"Boy, Chumley, wot'd do boss call y' up fer?"

"I call me down."

# New Suits.

We have just opened a very choice lot of Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, which are pronounced by experts to be the nicest we have ever displayed, and as we control this make they cannot be had elsewhere.

You will find a style, fit and finish about these goods that is unsurpassed, prices are right and if not perfectly satisfied with your purchase your money will be cheerfully refunded.

We will be pleased to have the Ladies call and inspect these goods.

## APRONS.

Home sewing, at least for economical purposes, has now almost become unnecessary as the ready-made article can be had so cheap, with the saving of time and labor. Note the prices of our New White Aprons:—

Fine White Lawn Apron, wide hem, with three rows of tucks, tucked bib, strongly sewn, well finished, 35c.

Extra Fine Quality White Lawn Apron, with new flounce bottom, with tucks, frilled bib, with fine quality insertion, side pocket, very pretty, 75c.

## SILK WAISTS.

Here are some New Arrivals in Silk Waists:—

Fine quality Silk Taffeta Waist, tucked all over, open front with box plait and stitching, latest large sleeve with pointed cuff, detached lining, \$3.75.

Very fine quality, all silk, soft Taffeta, with rows of tucks, box plait, open front, cut with new Gibson effect, newest sleeve and cuff, a very stylish and handsome waist, \$4.75.

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**HALLIWELL & BOLDRIK.**  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES.  
Public Commissioners, Conveyancers, etc.  
OFFICES—Shirley and Bancroft.  
J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.  
HARRY L. BOLDRIK.

**T. E. OLIVER, D.D.S., L.D.S., DENTIST.**  
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
Office—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Open every day and evening.

**FRANK ZWICK, M.B.**  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO Medical College, Licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

**G. G. THRASHER.**  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, etc.  
Office—Over Brown & McCutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

**W. J. McCANON.**  
BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office: McAnany Block, Cor. Front and Bridge Streets.  
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**W. P. McMAHON.**  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Conveyancers, etc., Belleville, Ont.  
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.  
Office, East side Front St.

**JOHN S. BLAKE.**  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR Making Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

**STIRLING LODGE**  
No. 230, I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block.  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

**DENTISTRY.**  
O. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling, professionally, the second and last Friday in each month, until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

**B. O. HUBBELL, MARMORA.**

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

**Flour Should Be Kept Dry.**

"Do you know that flour should be kept in a cool, dry place? If possible, there should be some kind of a close receptacle for it, and too large a quantity sometimes spoils by being kept too long. It should also be remembered that mites which often get into flour are more destructive than mice."

**A Famous Jockey's Grave.**  
It is not generally known that the body of Fred Archer, the famous English jockey, is buried within 200 yards of the winning post for the Cambridgehire.

**The Flower Impatience.**  
"Impatience" is the nickname of a certain dear little flower which should be in every collection. It is nicknamed because of its impatience to bloom. It is good for either potting or garden culture and will blossom steadily for months at a time.

**Guatemala Indians.**  
In Guatemala the Indian population tries to double its chances for the efficacy of prayer by worshipping at a Christian altar with images of its heathen deities hidden behind it.

**Anthracite Coal.**  
It is estimated that, allowing a yearly output of 60,000,000 tons, the stock of anthracite in Pennsylvania will last eighty years.

**French Mustard.**  
Slice an onion thickly, cover it with vinegar and set to soak for twenty-four hours. Strain off the vinegar and add to it a tablespoonful of salt, the same quantity of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of white pepper and sufficient mustard flour to thicken. Stir all together while it comes to the boil and bottle for use.

**A Russian Law.**  
No Russian is allowed to return to his native country if he has while away changed his religion.

**Fish Sauce.**  
A delicious fish sauce to serve with meat or fish is made by putting six spoonfuls of water to four of vinegar; set on the fire; thicken with yolks of two eggs; make hot, not boiling, and squeeze the juice of half a lemon before serving.

**Stored Honey.**  
Honey properly stored will improve with age, and the older it is the better it will be. But kept in a damp place it soon becomes thin and watery.

**Big Wooden Chimney.**  
A wooden chimney stack 100 feet high is in operation at Maplin, in the province of Durango, Mexico. The interior is lined with corrugated iron, and there are platforms at intervals to throw water on the wood if it catches fire.

**Lemon Sherbet.**  
For a lemon sherbet take a pint of lemon juice, a quart of water, a pound of sugar, whites of six eggs. Stir in latter after other ingredients have been partly frozen.

## RAGTIME ROMANCE

By CECILY ALLEN

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

Hello, mah baby! Hello, mah honey! Hello, mah ragtime girl!

In the twinkling of an eye pandemonium reigned in the sitting room of St. Agatha's mission. Twenty-two small girls dropped fells, French scents and buttonholes in a wild rush for the open windows and their first love—the street piano man.

Their pretty teacher was far too tender hearted to stem the hegin. So little music could come into the lives of these slum children. Why deny them this pleasure? So she quickly gathered up the scattered pieces of unbleached muslin, smiling as she softly hummed the air which came clanging and clanking from the street below.

"O—Miss Grace—come an' see. He ain't got no monkey. He's got a man—a real, live swell too!"

The Italian displayed his small, gleaming teeth, as he gazed up at the children, crowding upon the fire escape. The teachers in these missions—had heard of them. They lived on the avenue. They wore furs and violets, and always they gave their pupils for the street musicians a nickel, perhaps even a dime.

Grace Ryono slipped ten pennies into the hands of as many eager girls, then leaned over their wriggling, excited little figures to catch a glimpse of the extra attraction. In the center of a gaping circle was a well built fellow from her own walk of life—a carefully groomed chap, too, he was, clad in the conventional frock coat, gray trousers, silk hat and modish gloves. And he was dancing, actually dancing to that frightful ragtime music. A loud guffaw rose from the circle of slum denizens, and Grace leaned farther out the window, to the discomfort of herself and several smaller forms whose owners would not give way even for "teacher."

"Hello! Hello!" screamed the piano in final triumph. The young man stopped dancing, whipped his polished hat from his shapely head and deliberately held it toward the gaping, laughing crowd.

"Oh, teacher, give us some more pennies—quick! See, he's goin' away, an' he's so funny! Jes' a couple, please!"

But Grace had stumbled back to her table and was sitting there now, with her white face half hidden in her slender hands.

The children, averted by her silence and pallor, settled quietly to their

very small and contained a jeweler's box. The other held eleven photo graphs, all of one young man at various ages and in diverse garments, a bundle of notes and letters and some faded flowers. She directed them with care, then resolutely descended to the dining room.

But her appetite had taken flight. She toyed with her soup and sent the fish away untasted. Beef in a mode she declared to be too heavy for this season of the year.

Her father looked at her keenly. "You ought to give up that mission work, Grace. Can't you find some other fair? Tenement air does not agree with you."

"Talking about tenements," broke in the irrepressible Tom, "we had a good one today on Fred Yerkes. Another bit of beef, father."

Grace, turning dizzy and faint, clutched frantically at her napkin. Was she to hear the story of Fred's disgrace here, before the entire family? Wildly she thought of flight; then taking a fresh grip on her napkin, which by this time resembled a snow-bail, she determined to face the ordeal.

"You see," continued Tom, "Fred made some foolish bet the other day with Cummings. I didn't hear what it was all about, but anyway the loser was to go down in the slums somewhere with one of those organ grinders, do a cake walk and pass the hat."

Grace gasped. "I should say so! Any fellow ought to know better than to mix up with Cummings. He's always putting up a game. But, having lost, Fred paid his bet like a man—went down this afternoon, with a lot of us in tow to see what he played fair. And he did, by Jove! He put up a jolly good cake walk, and I guess that organ grinder thought he'd struck Klondike. We fellows all chipped in. But best of all was when Fred got through, and a little chap marched right up to him, yelling, 'Say, mister, yer togs is out uv sight, but yer steps is bum, werry bum—see?'"

Everybody at the table laughed. Grace wondered if that hysterical treble was really her own voice. She felt such a ridiculous desire to cry instead. Finally she unrolled her napkin and decided to try a bit of beef after all.

Half an hour later, when Tom dashed upstairs to his room, he was met in the dim entry by his sister. She laid her hand affectionately on his shoulder.

"Tom, dear, you know that stickpin—the pearl one—you asked me for the other day?—Well, here it is. You may keep it. I—I think it will look werry well with that tie."

Then, kissing him gently, she slipped back into her room, while Tom hurried on, muttering:

"Girls are queer things—a fellow's sisters the queerest of all. She turned me down good and hard when I asked for that pin before!"

**The Villain in Real Life.**

"I was shadowing one of the worst ruffians on the east side," said a New York detective the other day. "This man had knocked a policeman senseless with a club as the officer tried to arrest him for garroting a passerby. I was standing in front of a Bowery theater when I saw my man pass in with the crowd. I followed and took a seat behind him. I did not care to make a row by arresting him in the house. When we went outside, that would be time enough."

"The play was a melodrama of the regular sort, only a little more harrowing than usual. The villain was particularly villainous and the good heroine unusually unfortunate. No one missed at the bad man's badness more than my friend the ethnon. He howled with rage and then he fairly blubbered over the woes of the good people in the play. When virtue finally conquered and villainy was dragged off the stage in handcuffs, he roared applause, stamping his feet like a pile driver, and was generally delighted. The grin of pleasure had not faded from his face before I laid my hand on his shoulder, and he tried to stab me."

**Family Jars.**  
Schoolmaster (to his wife)—My dear, I wish you would speak more carefully. You say that Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland.  
Wife—Yes.  
Schoolmaster—Well, now, wouldn't it be better to say that he came from Sunderland to this town?  
Wife—I don't see any difference in the two expressions.  
Schoolmaster—But there is a difference, a rhetorical difference. You don't hear me make use of such awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket.  
Wife—But my father is not in your pocket. You mean you have in your pocket a letter from my father.  
Schoolmaster—There you go with your little quibbles. You take a delight in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread and representing it as a rope.  
Wife—Representing it to be rope, you mean.  
Schoolmaster—For goodness' sake, be quiet. Never saw such a quarrelsome woman in my life.—London Tit-Bits.

**Not Meant For a Joke.**

A member of the congregation named Knight died. On the Sunday following the funeral, when the members of his family—widow, sons and daughters—dressed in deep mourning, sat in a front pew at church to honor the funeral services and eulogy of the deceased, the unconscious humorist, the vicar, gave out as his text, "There shall be no night there." It was much scandalized when a subdued titter was heard at the back of the church.—London Answers.

**Emerald and Ruby.**  
Emerald and Ruby are peculiarly the same substance, except for coloring matter. Analysts and rock crystal are likewise identical.

**Rusty Flatirons.**  
Beeswax and salt will make your rusty flatirons as clean and smooth as glass. Tie a lump of wax in a rag and keep it for that purpose. When the irons are hot, rub them first with the wax rag, then scour with a paper or cloth sprinkled with salt.

**The Chinese Language.**  
There is no word in the Chinese language that conveys an intimation of what we term public spirit, nor is there a synonym for patriotism.

**Cockroach Medicine.**  
The cockroach has been used for ages by the Russian peasantry as a remedy in dyspepsia. Investigations by competent persons show that the body contains an active principle. This has received the name blattic acid.

**Manchuria Winters.**  
The winters are very cold in Manchuria, the ground being frozen to the depth of several feet.

**Lava.**  
The retention of heat in lava is almost incredible. Lava is so hot a conductor that it is possible to walk on the surface of a lava flow when it has cooled and yet see red heat in the fissures below.

**Wonderful Water.**  
Hale is alleged to be restored to the bald and plump to naked birds by the waters of Cascadia, north Italy.

**Horseradish Sauce.**  
For horseradish sauce to serve with cold meat mix two tablespoonfuls of horseradish with one tablespoonful of vinegar, add pepper and salt, mix thoroughly and stir in four tablespoonfuls of cream whipped stiff.

**Drew Death For Him.**  
Unrequited love drove a young man to commit suicide in a St. Petersburg hotel. It transpired that he had asked a little girl in the street to choose one of two pieces of paper which he handed her. On one was written "Life" and on the other "Death." The girl chose "Death."

**Houses of Lava.**  
On the west side of Mount Etna there are several villages in the midst of former lava streams and with all the houses built of lava.

**Pantry Insects.**  
To rid a pantry of insects stir a couple of pounds of alum into four quarts of boiling water. Then take a brush and apply it, as hot as possible, to the cracks and crevices, shelves, etc.

**In the Beehive.**  
In the beehive proper there are three personages—the queen, the worker bee and the drone. The queen is of first and greatest importance. She is a fully developed female and is the mother of all the bees in her hive.

**Fruit Trees.**  
The nursery price of a fruit tree is a small part of its cost by the time it reaches the bearing stage. To buy poor trees simply because they are cheap is certainly poor economy.

**Force of a Cyclone.**  
During a recent cyclone at Karachi, British India, trains were stopped by the force of the wind, which blew at the rate of a hundred miles an hour.

**English Fudge.**  
English fudge is made by mashing a boiled potato in a little warm water and adding to it an ounce of sugar, a teaspoonful of carbonate of soda and an ounce of butter. Stir into this by degrees a pound of wheat meal. Knead, roll out to thickness of a third of an inch, cut into shapes and bake half an hour.

**The Pineapple.**  
An average sized pineapple yields nearly two pints of juice.

**Catherine de' Medici.**  
Catherine de' Medici always wore a wide black skirt, a black pointed bodice with wing sleeves, a black collar, ruff shaped, and a hood that came down in a point over the forehead.

**Bread Ramekins.**  
To make bread ramekins rub together four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, yolk of an egg, a tablespoonful of melted butter and a little anchovy paste. Salt and pepper. Rub all until smooth. Toast slices of bread without crusts, spread mixture over them and broil in oven.

**Onion Taste.**  
To take away the taste after eating onions put a little powdered camphor in a tumbler of water and with it rinse the mouth out thoroughly.

**A Popular Bit of Music.**  
Mr. Crowe composed the famous "Scenes" which merely for his children and had such a poor opinion of its merits that he sold the copyright to Metzler for a few pounds. The publisher cleared over \$75,000.

**Venusian.**  
In the year 70 the crater of Vesuvius was to a great extent covered with vines, and Spartacus and his gladiators used it as a camping place.

**New Mexico's White Sands.**  
The "white sands" of southern New Mexico lie in the San Juan valley and are a sheet of pure gypsum sixty miles long and five to twenty broad. The white "sand" of gypsum raised by the wind resembles a line of breakers in the distance.

## Emigrants From Bohemia

By EPES W. SARGENT

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Jack Thurston gazed curiously across the little table at the young woman that Carl, the presiding genius of the Skye Terrier, with a muttered apology, had seated opposite him. Time was when the Skye Terrier could afford a table to every guest. Now it was difficult to get even a seat.

It was the first time that Thurston had ever seen a really pretty woman at the Terrier. It was a novelty. His soup grew cold as he watched and admired. She was clearly thin, but bore herself so well that even with the Bohemian tendencies of the place she was well on toward the quarter section of ice cream and he had lit his third cigarette before he spoke.

She regarded him with absolute terror for a moment when he made some trivial remark, flipping the ashes from his cigarette as he did so to cover his own confusion, but Thurston had a face to inspire confidence, and falling into the spirit of the thing a community of interest soon ripened the acquaintance.

Both had come from small country newspapers to engage in a "journalist-



SHE REGARDED HIM WISTFULLY WITH A WINK.

tic career," in Thurston's case represented by a fifteen dollar a week job as a reporter on one of the minor papers. She ran a children's page for a "patent inside" for twelve.

Both had decided to become Bohemians, and as all the newspaper articles they had ever read located Bohemia in the cheap table d'hotes they had picked out the Terrier, which just at that moment was affording free food to the space writers who gave their attention to establishing reputations for tooth rate cafes. This was located on the east side and was sufficiently dirty to commend it to the seeker after the unreal.

Her name, she told him, was Mabel Evaline Manton, but she signed M. E. Manton in a mannish hand to the tales she submitted to the magazines and sought to be mannish, as all bachelor girls should be.

She fairly hungered for companionship, and each evening (Thurston worked on an evening paper and was off the early shift at 4 o'clock) found them at the same table in the Terrier. Here she brought her manuscript for revision, here he told his hopes and fears. When the influx of novelty seeking society grew oppressive, they moved on to the Blue Ostrich, in Thompson street, conducted by an old black mammy, who gave them Maryland chicken instead of goulash and corn pone instead of bread and sticks.

They were going home one night about six months after their first meeting when Thurston proposed. His salary had been raised \$5 a week, and in the pride of wealth he told her that he thought that with economy he could undertake the support of a family, if only she would consent. He was a manly, straightforward fellow, and his avowal of love was the sort that would appeal to any good woman. They had been walking uptown and were resting on one of the benches in Washington square.

She regarded him wistfully for awhile. Her face went first white, then red. Thurston, eagerly studying her expression, was torn between exultation and fear. A tremendous upheaval was going on within. Love was struggling with some intruder, and the conflict was sharp.

When at last she spoke, there were tears in her eyes. "I'm so sorry, Jack," she said softly. "I do love you, I really do, but it would kill me to win. Mar have come here to work and win. Marriage would spoil all my chances."

Thurston mentally consigned careers to a place where they would be very apt to smolder up and gave voice to many arguments, but all in vain. Mabel's head was filled with all the nonsense written about Bohemia and if necessity for being a bachelor girl if one would succeed in literature. Her mind was set upon success, and she never realized that she was starving soul and brain by living in a makeshift apartment and eating with the Bohemians, where the feast of reason was supposed to atone for a lack of food.

Against this fixed, idea even the argument of her own heart was unavailing, and when they resumed their

stroll homeward the best promise Thurston could get from her was that when fortune came to both she would marry him.

Beyond a warmer handshake when they met and parted no allusion was made to the incident for several weeks. Jack was polite and saw that a campaign was necessary. A coup would not avail. The forces were too evenly matched. According to military strategy, a siege was necessary.

He induced her to change their restaurant. The society people and those who constitute the under crust had followed the space writers to the Ostrich. The mammy had grown rich, and with her increased position came the belief that she was losing money, running accounts which never would be paid by those who had virtually created the place.

The new Bohemia was located in Bleeker street. The proprietor had an Italian name, and they drank logwood Chianti at 10 cents a glass and tried to like it. At the Ostrich the cooking at least was clean. Here nothing was. The hot summer days had come. Luigi was lighting the ice trust at the expense of his patrons, who accounted themselves fortunate if half the dinner was eatable.

Mabel tried to change, but the Bohemians had not yet moved on. Thurston noted the fact with satisfaction and encouraged Luigi to persevere, even going to the extent of writing up the place while he paid his bill.

One August evening the revolt came. The soup was thinner than Croton water. The fish fairly appealed to the board of health for investigation. The entree was worse, the roast but little better, while the inevitable ice cream was half melted and utterly without flavor. Mabel's best story had come back that afternoon. She was sick and discouraged.

Their table was in a little nook free from observation. She let her head drop forward on her hand. Thurston's hand stole softly toward her own. It was convulsively clasped as a tear dropped on it.

"Mabel," he urged, "don't you think it about time you gave this sort of thing up? You have lived eight months in Bohemia. You see what an empty farce it all is. Let's go out and get married and start housekeeping in the morning. In place of coffee and rolls we will have a real breakfast. We will have a real home, and we won't get indigestion from changing the nationality of our stomachs every time the leading Bohemians exhaust their credit. We aren't real Bohemians, dear. Let's go back home."

An energetic nod of the head answered the question, and Mabel looked up, smiling through her tears. "I wanted to when you first asked me," she said; "now I'm sorry I didn't say 'yes' then."

Thurston called the waiter, "Carlo," he said impressively, "you take this bill. Go up to the saloon on the corner and get a bottle of real wine—the real thing, you understand, not the stuff we get here. We want to drink to our last night in Bohemia."

**The Virtues of Saffron.**

To the virtues of saffron whole volumes have been devoted, references to which some of the more important of which are given in Canon Elacombe's "Plant Lore and Garden Craft of Shakespeare," where there is a long article on the subject. The plant was chiefly used for diseases of the lungs, whence came its title of *Antenna pulmonum*; for assisting the action of menses, smallpox, etc. (in menses it is still occasionally prescribed); as a cardiac and general stimulant, and as a digestive and general strengthener of the stomach. To this last (supposed) virtue its use in "meats" is due. Lyte says that so taken it "comforts the stomach and causes good digestion, and sodden in wine it preserveth from drunkenness." It was also used as a love philter and still enters largely into some popular recipes for "making up" horses.

The most extravagant notions of its powers were formerly held, and some old writers went so far as to term it the king of vegetables. Even so late as the middle of the last century it held a prominent place in our official dispensatories, but it has now come to be used only as a coloring and flavoring agent, being medicinally almost inert, its property (such as it is) being mildly stimulative.—Notes and Queries.

**What Pipe Smokers Have to Fear.**

Those who use the pipe have to fear epithelioma, otherwise called the cancer of the lips and of the tongue. The first of these is particularly common among those who smoke short clay pipes. The cancer of smokers shows itself generally at the point where the stem of the heated pipe is carried upon the lower lip. That of the tongue appears on the side where a stream of smoke is likely to strike the tongue at each inhalation. These two forms of a horrible disease are without doubt the most serious that smokers can meet with. It is the fear of these formidable accidents that has converted many.

The frequency of them, however, should not be overrated. Statistics alone can give us an idea of the truth. Those of the city of Paris show that there are 155 cases each year of deaths caused by cancer of the mouth, while caused by cancer of the lungs there are 1,000 cases. The number of smokers in Paris itself is estimated to be at least 855,000. Add I estimate that half of these make use of the pipe and that all of the cases of cancer can be attributed to them, there is but one victim to every thousand pipe smokers.—Revue des Deux Mondes.

**No Lion to Her.**

Mrs. Mugsley—That woman's bus band is quite a literary lion.

Mrs. Buggins—Why, I told me he was a perfect bear.—Philadelphia Record.











# School Opening!

## EVERYTHING IN SCHOOL BOOKS & SCHOOL SUPPLIES

New Lines and New Values in  
**SCRIBBLERS and EXERCISE BOOKS.**

Try "Parker's Special" H. B. LEAD PENCIL,  
extra value—2 for 5c.

NEW STATIONERY, FOUNTAIN PENS,  
Every pen guaranteed.

## BARGAINS.

Rubber Sealer Rings, 5c. doz. New stock.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

**PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.**

# The F. T. Ward Co.

## Clearing Blouse Sale.

All new, up-to-date goods, but the season is going and they must go too.

Here are a few prices that may interest you:—

Ladies' White Muslin Blouses, fancy stripe, soft collar, regular price 60c., this week 39c.

Ladies' Printed Muslin Blouses, fancy stripe, blue and cardinal, 65c., this week 45c.

Ladies' Dimity Blouses, blue, cardinal and heliotrope, regular price 50c., this week 35c.

Ladies' Fine White Lawn Blouses, fancy embroidered front, splendid value at \$1.25, this week 90c.

## GROCERIES.

Fine Japan Tea, 25c. lb., flavor and drawing quality guaranteed.

PURE SPICES always in stock.

**T. G. CLUTE,**

MANAGER.

Highest price paid for Eggs and Butter.



# Headquarters

..FOR..

**'Duck Hunters'**  
Supplies.

..FOR..

**Powder, Shot**  
and  
**Loaded Shells.**

A fine stock of both Single or Double Barreled Breech-loading  
**SHOT GUNS**  
to select from.

ALL PRICES. Give us a call.  
We can suit your taste and pocket.

**H. & J. WARREN,**  
HARDWARE, STOVES & TINWARE, MILL STREET.

**THE NEWS-ARGUS**

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1902, FOR 35c.

## PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,  
STIRLING -1- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
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Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.  
F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

## ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under,  
50 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75 cents. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.  
Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex. 6.27 a.m. Accom. 10.35 a.m.  
Accom. 6.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 3.33 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1902.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

One of the finest and cheapest trips of the season will be the Band Excursion to-morrow.

The C. P. R. is running another harvest excursion to Manitoba and the Northwest on the 80th inst. See advertisement.

J. Boldrick & Son are very busy at their Roller Mill, and have been compelled to run night and day to keep up with their orders.

Ping-Pong Collars and Ties at Ward's.

Dr. Bissonnette, of this village, has been appointed Associate Coroner in and for the county of Hastings, in the place of the late Dr. Parker.

Order your Fair Visiting Suit from Fred. Ward's. New selections just arrived.

Mr. Harry Heath of Harold, reports having threshed 155 bushels of fall wheat from three acres, on which was sown five bushels of seed.

To-morrow being Civic Holiday in town, there will be a general suspension of business. Everybody is going on the Band Excursion to Picton.

Camps of instruction for officers and non-commissioned officers of the different regiments will be held at Niagara from Sept. 23rd to Oct. 4th.

The Campbellford Methodist Sunday School Excursion to Twelve O'clock Point to-day, was liberally patronized, the train consisted of six coaches well filled.

The Lawn Social at River Valley last evening was a grand success. A large attendance, excellent music by the Stirling Band, and a good time was spent by all.

Don't miss the Band Excursion to Glenora and Picton to-morrow. Train leaves at 7.30 a.m. Fare for the round trip, adults 95c., children 50c.

LOST.—On Saturday evening, Aug. 16th, between Stirling and Marmora, a jointed bamboo Fishing Rod in case. Finder will be suitably rewarded upon leaving it at this office.

Our citizens are wondering if we are to have any more cement walks laid this year. We understand a contract was let some time ago, but as yet nothing has been done.

Mrs. May McMechan died at the residence of her mother, Mrs. James Bateman, Belleville, on Saturday last. She was 27 years of age, and was a daughter of the late James Bateman, who was killed on the G. T. R. last January. Death resulted from lung trouble. Her husband died some years ago. One daughter four years old survives her. The remains were brought to Stirling cemetery for interment on Monday.

Mr. E. O. White of Toronto, after spending a month in Stirling, leaves for Brighton. He has had a most successful tour in finding homes for little orphan girls in which he is interested. Some 70 homes in the county of Hastings have been secured. He desires to thank the several ministers who have kindly assisted him in this good work. Should any party desire to offer a home to a little girl, they can address E. O. White, Stirling.

## Off for Manitoba.

Yesterday morning a large number left here for Manitoba on the harvest excursion. Among those who went were—Mr. and Mrs. John Conley, Norman and Russell Montgomery, J. Williams, W. Joyce, Fred Tucker, Wm. Rodgers, Jr., Robert Rodgers, Jr., B. Hatfield, Jr., Messrs. Eggleton, and others.

## Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese board on the 20th inst., 150 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:

2 Cook's.....	100
3 Central.....	100
4 Enterprise.....	50
5 Evergreen.....	50
6 Harold.....	50
7 Kingston.....	40
8 Marmora.....	40
9 Maple Leaf.....	100
10 Monarch.....	30
11 Hiverside.....	40
12 Shamrock.....	40
13 Spring Brook.....	75
14 Stirling.....	60
15 West Huntingdon.....	75
17 Glen.....	40

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Whitton.  
All sold as follows:—Bird, 270 at 9 7/10c.  
Bailey, 145 at 9c. Cook, 200 at 9 7/10c.  
Kerr, 200 at 9c. Whitton, 135 at 9c.  
Board will meet next week at 2 o'clock.

## High School Examinations.

The results of Part I. and II. senior leaving, Part II. matriculation, and Part II. junior leaving, were given out last week. The names for Hastings County are given below.

It will be observed that the names are grouped according to counties, but not according to local centers. The step has been taken by the Educational Department, at the instance of the Ontario Educational Association, of suppressing the names of the high schools, with the object of preventing the making of comparisons of the work of the schools. These comparisons in the past have a good deal to do with the tendency to judge teachers by examination results, which is at present a distinct evil in the educational world of Ontario.

Senior leaving Part I.—Coon, Slaven, Part II.—Horton.

Part II. matriculation—Harrison, Hitchon, Jenkins, Lazier, Dolan, Dyer, Egan, Kump, Nickle, Arnott, Bly, Empey, McLaughlin.

Part II. junior leaving—Campbell, Corbett, Fargoy, Fraser, Handley, McGurn, Mills, Moon, Pringle, Stork, Young, Cronk, Harrison, Harvey, Larkin, Lurdon, Snider, (Chemistry), P. Snider, Huggins, Jewell, Preston, (French), Snell Vermilyea, Yoreux, Bailey, Bartlett, Chambers, Connor, Dufos, (French), Downey, Elliott, (French), Finley, Giffin, Kirk, G. Knox, J. O'Reilly, Shillabeer, Verty, Wright, Algor, Bissonnette, (French), Cragg, M. Drewey, McMullen, Rodgers, Waldron, Wilkinson.

## Manitoba Harvest Excursions.

Mr. R. G. Crosby, agent of the C. P. R. at Franklin, Man., writes:

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

Sir: In view of the approaching harvest excursions which will soon start from Ontario, and for the information of any without a definite destination in view, I wish you would advise any coming out to come here, as I can get or place men with good farmers either for harvesting or threshing. The demand for men this year is heavy, and I can place at least one hundred men at this point. Harvesting will be general the last week in August and threshing the first week in September. Prospects never were better for a big yield. The crops are looking splendid and maturing fast. I don't think the wages per month will be less than thirty-five dollars, possibly higher. Will be pleased to hear from any one anxious to secure a place in advance.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier will not return from his European trip till late in September or early in October.

Hog cholera prevails in Middlesex county. Mr. Frank Chantler, near London lost seventeen hogs.

Fowls' grain elevator and 2,000 bushels of grain were burned at Campbellford on Monday morning last.

The Boer Generals, Botha, Dewet and Delarey, were received by the King on the royal yacht at Cowes, on Saturday.

Ten thousand agents and office employees will lose their positions through the amalgamation of harvester companies in the United States.

The Mexican City of Attala on the Pacific Coast, has been destroyed by a tidal wave, and at least 30 people drowned. Other places suffered severely.

## 10th Annual Excursion

Of Court Quinte No. 7586 A.O.F., on Saturday, Aug. 30th and Sunday, Aug. 31st to Summerville, Port of Rochester, per Steamers North King and Captain. Fare to return Sept. 1st, \$1.50; good to return up to Sept. 6th, \$2.00. Time Table:—Leaves Picton 8.45 p.m.; Deseronto 10.10 p.m.; Belleville 11.35 p.m.; Trenton (Canal Bridge) 1.10 a.m.; Brighton 2.12 a.m. Returning leaves Summerville at 8.30 p.m. For further particulars apply to W. Robinson, E. T. Cherry, J. O. R. McCurdy, Belleville.

## Auction Sale.

Administrators' Sale by Public Auction, at Moore's Hotel, in the Village of Stirling, a part of Lot 9 in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, on Saturday, the 13th day of September, 1902. For particulars see posters.

## Births.

Brown—In Huntingdon, on July 2nd, the wife of Wallace Brown, of a daughter.

Preston—In Rawdon, on Aug. 16th, the wife of Wm. Preston, of a son.

Stapley—In Sidney, on Aug. 15th, the wife of Jas. Stapley, of a daughter.

## THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, is in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times weekly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

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## A Prosperous Year for Ontario.

While we are not looking for, nor doing much now, as our farmers are so busy securing one of the best crops ever gathered in Ontario, we offer them our congratulations. No people in our midst have struggled so well or so long with adversity in the years gone by as our farmers have, and as their silver cloud is brightly in sight, they deserve congratulations which J. Boldrick & Son offer them. Reasonably we might fairly hope to profit as others will by the country's general prosperity. We intend to make this year a banner one in our stock of Winter Suitings and Overcoatings for Men, and for Fine Fur we will out-strip everything we have before offered the public, especially in Ladies' Fur Coats, at any price, and Men's, also. The intending buyer of good things will please remember.

**J. BOLDRICK & SON.**

## PERSONALS.

Miss Gertrude Utman is visiting friends at Canitton.

Mrs. Chandler is visiting in Toronto and Paris this week.

Miss Lillie White, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss K. Barlow.

Mr. Jas. Parker, of Marmora, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. S. J. Demill left this morning on a visit to relatives in Toronto.

Mr. F. B. Blackley returned on Monday last to his school at Millbridge.

Miss Howson, of Campbellford, is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Bell at the parsonage.

Mrs. Harry Greenleaf, of Belleville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

Mr. F. J. Boldrick and wife, of Detroit, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Boldrick.

Miss L. Palmer, of Belleville, and Miss Doris Leahy, of Chicago, are the guests of Miss Bessie Coyne.

Mrs. M. Butwell and children, of Toronto, are visiting her brother, Mr. E. Naylor and other relatives and friends.

Geo. H. Minchin left on Tuesday evening last for Detroit, to recuperate his health and eventually take up work there.

Mr. Albert Chard, Jr. and wife, of Sault Ste Marie, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Chard and other friends.

Mrs. A. O. Lott has gone to Eastern Ontario to spend some time with her daughters, Mrs. Thos. Scott, Mrs. Edward Scott and Mrs. Mason Thorpe.

Rev. J. A. Claxton, B.A., of Eldorado, pastor of the Presbyterian Churches of St. Paul and St. Columba, has been obliged to resign owing to ill-health. We understand Mr. and Mrs. Claxton have gone to the North West.—Maddox Review.

Mr. John M. Black, of the reportorial staff of the Montreal Daily Star, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Black.

Mr. Black is recovering from an acute attack of pneumonia, which three weeks ago necessitated his removal to the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal. His condition is rapidly improving.

A new swindling game has made its appearance in Michigan and may be tried in Ontario. A stranger offered a farmer \$7000 for his farm, and paid \$25 down to bind the bargain. Then he went away. Along came another stranger who offered him \$9000 for the place. He was told to come around in a few days. Back came the first stranger. The farmer gave him \$975 to give up his option, and is now patiently waiting for the second stranger to return.

The best wheel of fortune is honest labor.

Until women learn the value of silence they will never master the art of thinking.

## Farmers, Attention!

### SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G. T. R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 50c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels are absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS., Lindsay.

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## Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of ROBERT PARKER, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, Physician, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R.S.O. 1897, chapter 125, section 28, and amending acts, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Robert Parker, of Hastings, Physician, deceased, who died on or about the 1st day of June, A.D. 1902, to send by mail prepaid, or otherwise deliver to William A. Parker, Stirling, Ont., executor of the estate of the said Robert Parker, deceased, or 30th day of August, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their claims and demands and particulars of their claims and demands and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned, the said executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are also hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness, on or before the 30th day of August next to the said executor.

Dated the 4th day of August, A.D. 1902.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,

Solicitor for Executor.

# HARDWARE!

## Binder Twine.

I handle the "Plymouth" Twine.

Nothing to equal it. Just got in a large quantity to-day.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. We have a Washington office. Patent secured through Mann & Co. reserve special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$5.00 per annum in advance. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MANN & CO.,

361 Broadway, New York.

## THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling, just door north of Parker's drug store, by

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

(If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.)

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

## ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

1 year, 5 mos. 3 mos. Halfcol. down to half col. 7c. 9c. 10c. Quarter col. down to 2 inches 5c. 10c. 11c.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$1 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year. Proportional cards, limited to six lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be charged at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOH PRINTING of every description done in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

# PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED



## TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—  
**Belleville Nurseries**

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

**W. C. REID,**  
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## YOU NEED NOT HAVE A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money. Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc., are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For \$1.00 we will send the recipe for making

## Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair," a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth many dollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,  
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

## 300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Osgood Railway construction. Wages \$1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

**J. R. MCQUIGGE,**  
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

## The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.

# The People's Store

New Goods arriving all the time, so the old must be cleared out regardless of price.

Only a few LADIES' WRAPPERS left at our low prices, \$1.50 for \$1; \$1.25 for 75c; \$1.00 for 65c.

Ladies' WHITE LAWN BLOUSES away below cost. Just three or four Colored Blouses left for 40c.

A lot of MEN'S CAPS to clear for 10c. and 20c.

BUGGY DUSTERS—A large assortment to choose from, prices 50c. to \$1.50.

Fine BLACK DRESS GOODS, SERGES, CRAVANETTES, VENETIAN, BROADCLOTH, CHEVIOT from 25c. to \$1.50 per yd.

BLOUSE GOODS—Plain and fancy stripes and spots, in all colors, from 10c. to 75c. yd.

Ladies' Ready-to-wear SILK BLOUSES, in all the newest colors and designs, prices from \$3.00 to \$6.50.

See our Special in BLACK SATEEN BLOUSES, 75c.; also, Black with fancy white stripe, \$1.00.

6 lbs. Rice, 25c. 8 lbs. Wheat-ol, 25c.  
Salada Tea, 25c. Best Japan Tea in town, 25c.

Try our New Germ Wheat for breakfast, 8 lbs. for 25c.

## C. F. STICKLE.

Monday, Sept. 2nd, (Labor Day) this store will be closed.

# The Mutual Life of Canada,

(Formerly The ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE.)

By Way of Contrast

Death rate per \$1,000 of mean insurance in force, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$7.90  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$6.86

Expense rate per \$1,000 of total income, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$36.20  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$16.86

Combined Death and Expense rate per \$1,000, 1901—  
In 15 Canadian Life Companies, average..... \$22.70  
In The Mutual Life of Canada..... \$13.91

From the above figures intending insureds will see where their interests will be best served.

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

# MAKING SPACE

FOR OUR  
**Fall Stock**

**5 ONLY 5**  
of those Swell Striped

## Serge Suits

at \$8.00 left. We will clear them out at

**\$6.30, Cash.**

Sizes 35, 36, 37, 38. Now is your chance.

## Boys' School Clothes.

There will be lots of Boys starting to school next Monday wearing Suits bought here. Is your boy among them? No matter about the size or taste of the boy, there's a suit here to fit and please him.

Three-piece Suits, Norfolk and Blouse Suits at \$1.50 or at \$5.00, or any price between.

Ping-Pong Collars and Ties at

## FRED. T. WARD,

Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

## Results of Winter Wheat Experiments.

Winter wheat experiments occupied one hundred and eighty-eight plots at the College, and six hundred and three plots throughout Ontario in 1902. On the whole, the wheat came through the winter well and the yield of both grain and straw was satisfactory. The weak strawed varieties were badly lodged, and owing to the wet weather, some of the grain was sprouted before it was harvested. The damage done by the Hessian fly was very slight, the plots at the College being practically free from the ravages of this insect in 1902.

VARIETIES.—Ninety-five varieties of winter wheat were grown at the College this year. The ten varieties giving the greatest yield of grain per acre, starting with the highest, were as follows: Extra Early Windsor, Dawson's Golden Chaff, Imperial Amber, Pedigree Genesee Giant, Prize Taker, Economy, New Columbia, White Golden Cross, Early Ontario, and Johnson. The Extra Early Windsor very closely resembles the Dawson's Golden Chaff variety. Those varieties possessing the stiffest straw were the Dawson's Golden Chaff, Extra Early Windsor, Clawson Longberry, and American Bronze.

Experiments have shown that the sprouting of wheat greatly injures it for seed purposes as well as for flour production. All of the varieties at the College this season were more or less sprouted before they could be harvested. Those varieties which sprouted the least were the Red Cross, McPherson, Wisconsin, Triumph, and Reliable, and those which sprouted the most were the Pedigree Genesee Giant, Early Arcadian, and Oregon. Fifty-seven varieties were sprouted less and thirty-seven varieties were sprouted more than the Dawson's Golden Chaff. The varieties without beards were sprouted as badly as those with beards, and the hard wheats were sprouted slightly more than the softer varieties. The white wheats, as a class, however, were sprouted much worse than the red varieties.

A deputation of ten persons from the Dominion Millers' Association visited the College during the past summer, and after examining the different varieties of winter wheat, recommended that the following varieties be grown extensively in Ontario: Red wheat—Michigan Amber, and Turkey Red, and white wheat—Early Genesee Giant and Bulgarian.

SELECTION OF SEED.—The average results of six years' experiments show that large plump seed yielded seven bushels, fifty-one pounds of wheat per acre more than the shrunken seed; and six bushels, thirty-three pounds more than the small plump seed. Sound wheat produced five times as great a yield of both grain and straw as seed which had been broken in the process of threshing.

TREATMENT FOR STINKING SMUT.—In the average of four years' tests, seed wheat infested with smut spores produced grain containing the following number of smut balls per pound of wheat: Untreated, 456; treated with potassium sulphide, 11; treated with copper sulphate (bluestone) 2; and treated with hot water, 1.

The copper sulphate (bluestone) treatment consisted in soaking the seed for twelve hours in a solution made by dissolving one pound of copper sulphate in 24 gallons of water, and then immersing the seed for five minutes in lime water made by slacking one pound of lime in 10 gallons of water. The hot water treatment consisted in immersing the wheat for fifteen minutes in water at 132° F. After each treatment the grain was spread out and stirred occasionally until dry enough to sow.

QUANTITIES OF SEED.—From sowing one, one and one-half, and two bushels of winter wheat per acre for each of six years, average yields of 40 bus., 49.3 bus., and 48.9 bus. per acre, respectively were obtained. As two varieties of wheat were used each year, these averages represent twelve distinct tests.

METHODS OF SOWING.—Winter wheat which was sown broadcast by hand gave practically the same results as that which was drilled in with a machine in the average results of tests made in each of eight years. The land was in a good state of cultivation in every instance.

DATES OF SOWING.—Winter wheat sown at the College during the last week in August or the first week in September yielded better than that sown at a later date in the average results of

tests made in each of the past eight years. In 1902 the highest average yield was obtained from sowing on Sept. 2nd, 1901.

PREPARATION OF THE LAND.—In an experiment conducted for four years, winter wheat grown on land on which a crop of field peas was used as a green manure, produced an annual average of 22.1 per cent. more wheat per acre more than on land where a crop of buckwheat was plowed under. In another experiment which was carried on for one year, winter wheat grown on land prepared from clover stubble produced 20.6 per cent. more wheat per acre than on land prepared from timothy stubble. In a two years' test with commercial fertilizers, an application of 100 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre increased the yield of wheat 18.8 per cent.

VALUE OF SEED FROM WHEAT CUT AT DIFFERENT STAGES OF MATURITY.—For seven years in succession, five plots of each of two varieties of winter wheat were sown at the same time in the autumn, and cut at five different dates in the following summer, a week being allowed between each two dates of cutting. Seed from each of the seventy cuttings was sown and the crop therefrom was harvested when ripe. In the average results of these tests it is found that the heaviest weight of grain per measured bushel and the largest yield of both grain and straw were produced from seed taken from the crop which had become very ripe by remaining uncut for the longest period of time.

## RESULTS OF CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS.

In the autumn of 1901, five varieties of winter wheat were distributed throughout Ontario for co-operative experiments. The average yields per acre of the co-operative experiments are as follows:

VARIETIES	Tons of straw	Yield of Grain
Dawson's Golden Chaff	3.2	22.7
Imperial Amber	3.2	22.0
Early Genesee Giant	3.1	22.5
Michigan Amber	3.5	27.5
Turkey Red	3.1	23.9

The popularity of the varieties with the experimenters is represented by the following figures: Dawson's Golden Chaff, 100; Imperial Amber, 78; Early Genesee Giant, 55; Michigan Amber, 50; and Turkey Red 47.

## DISTRIBUTION OF SEED FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES.

Material for any one of the four experiments here mentioned will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it, if he will conduct an experiment with great care and report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

1. Testing Hairy Vetches, Crimson Clover, and Winter Rye as fodder crops, 8 plots.

2. Testing three varieties of red winter wheat, 8 plots.

3. Testing five fertilizers with winter wheat, 6 plots.

4. Testing autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat, 5 plots.

The proper size of each plot is one rod wide and two rods long. The material for either of the first two experiments will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express. Each person wishing to conduct one of these experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires; and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted.

**C. A. ZAVITZ,**  
Agricultural College, Guelph.  
August 23rd, 1902.

By means of irrigation fifteen million acres of land suitable for cotton growing is now available in Upper Egypt. This will furnish a supply for the British cotton mills independent of American cotton.

Russell Sage, in an interview, referred to a published statement, quoting J. Pierpont Morgan as saying that the era of great trusts had just begun, and that more gigantic corporations are stored in the near future, some of which may overshadow the steel trust. Mr. Sage said: Whether Mr. Morgan said that or not, combinations of all industries are a menace to true government, not only so, but they are oppressors of the people. When asked as to the result, he said: "The American people will revolt against against them, and there will be financial ruin, the like of which this country has never seen—or any other."

# The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....\$2,000,000.  
Subscribed Capital.....\$1,300,000.  
(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

## SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

## Absolute Security to Depositors.

## SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

**W. M. CHANDLER,**  
Manager Stirling Branch.

# "Sterling Hall."

Reliable Goods at Reasonable Prices.

## LADIES' EXHIBITION NEEDS.

If contemplating a visit to any of the Fall Fairs, "take time by the forelock" and buy your requirements now. Nowhere will you be better served with select new goods, at most reasonable prices, than at "Sterling Hall."

## LATE ARRIVALS.

Priestley's Waterproof Cravenettes, in Black, Navy, Fawn and Grey, for Waterproofs and Skirts.

Priestley's Serges, Cheviots, Venetians and Broadcloths for Skirts and Dresses.

Friezes, Homespuns, Tweeds and Mixtures at popular prices.

RIBBONS—All shades and widths in Silk and Satin Ribbons for Neckwear and Trimming.

Velvet Ribbons, the popular widths in wove edge and satin back.

BLOUSE GOODS in Printed Cashmeres, Flannels and Cashmerettes at 15c. to 60c.

## OUTFITTING FOR THE WESTERN HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

This department receives special attention here and is now complete in every requirement necessary to ensure comfort against the chilly evenings of the western plains.

## Outfitting Offerings.

- Men's heavy serviceable Tweed Suits, \$3.50 to \$5.00.
- " " Shirts and Drawers, 25c. each.
- " " Wool Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.
- " " Wool Fleece Shirts and Drawers, 50c. worth 75c.
- " " Work Shirts at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c.
- " " Heavy Frieze Reefers, special at \$3.00.
- " " Wool Sox, 2 pairs for 25c.
- " " Heavy Tweed Pants for \$1.00.
- " " Socks at 50c., 60c., 75c., 90c. and \$1.00.
- " " Overalls at 40, 50, 65, 75c. and \$1.00.
- " " Work Pants, 75c. and \$1.
- Knitted Top Shirts, special values at 40c., 50c. and 75c.
- 200 pairs Cotton and Wool Blankets at 75c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50.

## GROCERIES.

5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c. 6 lbs. Pearl Tapioca for 25c.  
4 lbs. Choice Tea Sitings for 25c.

CROCKERY—To clear a line of Colored Plates, 25 dozen only to offer, your choice of patterns, Breakfast size, regular \$1.00 for 75c. doz.; Tea size, regular 85c. for 65c. doz.

Butter, in tubs, crocks and rolls, at 15c. to 20c. lb.

## W. R. MATHER.

## ..SCHOOL SHOES..

It will soon be time to think about Shoes for School. We have looked into the matter carefully. Every manufacturer has been given a chance to show his line, and we have selected the best there is to be found. If any dealer offers School Shoes as good as ours and for less money, he will have to either beg, borrow or steal the goods. You can save your money and at the same time keep your Children's feet looking respectable. We invite you in to inspect our goods.

Prices for Button or Lace Boots. 75c. to \$1.40.

Ladies wear the EMPRESS Shoe. They are here to stay. Our sales are increasing daily. These are made by the Walker Parker Co., Toronto, the largest shoe factory in Canada making Women's Fine Shoes, exclusively. Highest class workmanship only employed. See that your shoes are stamped "The Empress." We are sole agents for Stirling.

Leave your order now for a pair of Hand Made Boots. We need not tell you our Hand-Made Boots are the best, you know it.

BRUSHOLA leads everything in the Shoe Dressing line.

## J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Eggs taken in exchange.

A barn belonging to Mr. Randall Smith, second concession of Tyendinaga, was struck by lightning, and, with the season's crop, destroyed. Loss, about \$2,500, partly covered by insurance.

## REWARD.

A reward will be given for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who are meddling with the rope attachments of the street lights, and destruction of the globe.

**G. G. THRASHER,** Reeve.

## FOR SALE.

A first-class THRESHING RIG, including Traction Engine, Separator, Waggon Tank and syphon, for sale or to rent. Ready to go on the road at once. Apply to

**JOHN SHAW,**  
**J. EARL HALLIWELL,**  
Stirling.

## Spring Brook Cider Mill

is now open for business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cider and cider vinegar always on hand. Will use my own team on the power.

**J. WILSON,** Prop.

## VOTERS' LIST, 1902.

Township of Rawdon.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections at Municipal Elections, and that the said list was first posted up in my office at Springbrook on the 10th day of August, 1902, and remains there for inspection.

Elections are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

**THOS. C. MCCONNELL,**  
Clerk of the Municipality.  
Dated this 18th day of August, 1902.

# Arrived.

A CAR OF

**Straight Manitoba  
Flour, Bran,  
and Shorts,**

which will be sold at very low prices for cash.

## FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at lowest prices. A can opener given away with every two dozen jars.

## S. HOLDEN.

## Good Dairy Farm for Sale.

One of the best in this section of the County, beautifully situated one-half mile from Stirling, on the Frankford road, in the 9th concession of Sidney. Contains 212 acres, well fenced, and in fine state of cultivation; well adapted for dairying and hog raising. Has on the premises a good cheese factory, a fine young orchard, 20 acres of heavy timber wood land containing a sugar bush of 400 trees. Has good farm buildings, large house with cistern inside, and well outside the door, barn 45 x 70 feet with well in basement, stables, 30, hay barn, drive house, sheds, hog pens, and machine house. Rawdon Creek runs through the premises. Price \$10,000.

Also, if desired, 50 head of cattle, 8 horses, and all farming implements.

This farm was formerly known as the Annesley or Rupert farm.

For further particulars apply on the premises to

**MICHAEL & GEO. SHEA,**  
Owners.

Mr. J. D. King, the well-known shoe manufacturer of Toronto, is dead.



## Where the King Worships

Pen Sketch of the Chapel Royal,  
St. James' Palace, London.

Standing in the angle of the red and gray old Court of St. James' Palace, the Chapel Royal, with its Tudor tower, great arched doorway, and copper roof, makes a delightful picture. Its exact age is uncertain, but the similarity of its architecture to that of the Clock Tower, so familiar to every Londoner, warrants the supposition that it is, at any rate, coeval with the original buildings. Full as London is of storied churches, few of them are as historically more interesting than this, while none has been more intimately associated with the royal history. Yet no ecclesiastical building is so unfamiliar to the general public. Indeed, the King's private chapel must necessarily occupy an entirely different position from any other church in the capital. It is the church of the monarch, and is the only one in which the sovereign is permitted to attend the services, or, when passing may be granted by the sub-dean.

Picturesque as is the exterior of the old chapel, with its comfortable Tudor brickwork, so strongly reminiscent of Hampton Court, the interior is very different. By no stretch of the imagination can it be thought attractive. It is, indeed, exceedingly plain, save for the paneled and brilliantly-colored ceiling, which may, perhaps, be the work of Holbein. There, amid a riot of Tudor emblems and devices, appear short inscriptions, embodying the date 1540, and the name of Henry VIII. Narrow and lofty, the chapel contains several galleries, for peers and peeresses, members of Parliament, and other privileged persons, while over the western entrance juts out the capacious royal pew or "closet," heavily draped in crimson velvet. At a pinch, a couple of hundred worshippers can be accommodated, although it is to be feared that at the back of the galleries can neither more nor less be seen.

We have spoken of the historical interest of the chapel, but how many of us realize that it was within this narrow, and rather gloomy, parallelogram, that Charles I. listened to his last service that raw January morning, before walking across the park to Whitehall, where he was beheaded? On the whole, however, its associations are bright and joyous, telling of weddings and christenings. There were published the banners of the Princess Palatine, through whom the House of England derives its right to the throne; there Queen Mary was married to Dutch William; there, too, took place the wedding of Frederick Prince of Wales, whose mother's hatred of him is one of the PUZZLES OF HISTORY.

And, if the building had no other sacred associations, it would be forever hallowed as the scene of the marriage of Queen Victoria and Prince Albert; while in more recent years the Emperor Frederick and the present Prince of Wales both led their brides to the altar. The Chapel Royal has, in its time, witnessed many interesting ceremonies; and not the least curious of them—the Epiphany offerings—still survives. On January 6 the Sovereign's representative attends to make the time-honored offerings of gold, frankincense, and myrror. The Epiphany service includes morning prayer and holy communion, and at the offertory the representative of the Sovereign is conducted to the altar rails by the sergeant of the vestry, silver wand in hand. There the Bishop of London, as Dean of the Chapel Royal, receives from him a bag of crimson silk, ornamented with gold tissue and tied with gold strings. The bag contains three white paper packets, sealed with red wax, containing respectively small quantities of incense and myrror and 25 sovereigns which latter are distributed among the poor of the neighboring parishes. The usual Sunday services, half-past eight, noon, and half-past five are conducted without a break throughout the year, and are accompanied by the beautiful music and singing for which it has so long been famous. The choir of the Chapel Royal is, indeed,

A UNIQUE INSTITUTION. It consists of nine "gentlemen" and ten "children"—otherwise boys—and the younger members wear an effective uniform consisting of red tights and buff breeches. The boys are educated under the supervision of the "master of the children," but the musical instruction is conducted by the organist, who requires their attendance for this purpose for an hour during the year, and with so much influence and diligence, and greatly to the charm of the services. Formerly they were required to sing practically the only other opportunity of hearing them is at a state concert. The "children" have always been a service in the Sovereign's private chapel, and in the nineteenth century they helped to attract crowded congregations.

When the King attends a service at which there is a sermon it is the duty of the preacher to officiate at the altar, to be placed in the royal pew. When the Rev. Edgar Sheppard preaches, the discourses are plain and practical, free from ecclesiastical polemics, and never long. For the matter of matters are necessarily excluded from sermons addressed to such an auditory. It need hardly be added that there is nothing in the nature of ritual; the service is of the simple type, which may be seen in thousands of churches, and the sub-dean adopts the now almost universal "eastward position."

## WORLD'S LARGEST NUGGET

TRAGIC END OF THE MAN WHO  
DISCOVERED IT.

It Was Worth \$60,000 and Weighed Over One Hundred and Forty-Six Pounds.

A romance and tragedy were bound up in the life of Mr. Samuel Napier, in charge of one of the Gilmour & Hughson Limited Company's supply stations. Two hundred miles up the Gathauan canyon, in the pine woods, far and away beyond the utmost limits of civilization, whose body half eaten away by rats, was brought down to Deseret for interment last week, says the Montreal Daily Witness. Napier was a pursuer on an Australian clipper ship, and in 1857 got the gold fever and went with his brother to the Mangovaur gold diggings. Here they found the

## BIGGEST GOLD NUGGET.

Napier thus described it to John Lambert Payne, secretary to the Minister of Railways:—"I cannot describe to you how excited I was, especially when the nugget was at last got free. It was all I could do to lift it, and I saw that it was solid pure gold. It was four feet four inches long by ten inches wide, and from an inch and a half to three inches and three-quarters thick. It weighed exactly 146 pounds, four ounces, three pennyweights, and was actually the largest and finest nugget of pure gold ever found anywhere in the world. One or two others were found that weighed as much, but they were not solid or pure gold."

## HIDDEN FOR MONTHS.

The brothers conveyed the nugget to their tent and there buried it, taking every precaution to avoid attracting attention. Three months later they dug it up and brought it to Melbourne in a one-horse cart. When they deposited the prize in the bank the news of their find spread like wildfire, and there was a rush to the Kingover grounds. The Napier went to England with their nugget, and to quote the story again, were made

## THE LIONS OF LONDON.

"The papers wrote up the story of the nugget, and told who we were. I was born on the Bais des Chaleurs so that I was recognized everywhere as a Canadian. The Queen sent for us, and we dined at Buckingham Palace. We drove from the Bank of England under a heavy escort, taking the nugget with us. Her Majesty and the Prince Consort received us most graciously, and the Prince of Wales, who was a lad of 15, showed a deep interest in the nugget. I do not wonder at that, for he was a lad of 15, and there was a nugget one could see. It was 23.7 carats fine, or as near absolutely pure gold as it is possible to get it. Of course the young Prince could not lift it. The nugget was put on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, for which privilege we were paid \$250 a week."

They received \$60,000 for the nugget, and it made 10,000 sovereigns. Unfortunately the investment in ship-building swept away Napier's fortune. He was local member for Gloucester county, N.B., in 1872 and 1874.

## THE SINFUL BROTHER.

It was at a certain church meeting, and the good bishop was calling for volunteers. He had a rather stern, sharp manner which sometimes jarred a little on the nerves of the more timid. By-and-by he came to Brother B., a lay delegate. "Brother B., what is the spiritual condition of your church?" demanded the bishop, briskly.

"I consider it good," said the brother.

"What makes you think it is good?" went on the bishop.

"Well, the people are religious. That's what makes me think so."

"What do you call religious? Do they have family prayer?"

"Some of them do and some do not."

"Do you mean to say that a man may be a Christian, and not hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir, I think so."

"Do you hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir," returned the brother.

"And yet you think a man may be a Christian and not hold family prayer?"

"I have a brother who is a better man than I am who does not hold family prayer."

"What makes you think he is a better man than you are?"

"Everybody says so, and I know he is."

"Why does not your brother, if he is such a good man, hold family prayer?" thundered the bishop.

"He has no family," meekly answered the brother.

## About the ...House

### SUMMER QUASH.

Baked—Wash, cut in halves, remove seeds, and lay shells downward in a shallow baking pan with a little boiling water. Bake until tender, and serve in the shell, or scrape out the seeds, part, mash, season to taste, and serve hot.

Stewed—Wash, pare, remove seeds, cut into pieces, and cook in a little water until tender. Drain, press dry, salt slightly, and serve on delicately browned toast with a cream dressing made as follows:—Into half a pint of rich milk stir one teaspoon of cornstarch, let boil until slightly thickened, and pour it over the toast and quash.

With Egg Sauce—Prepare as directed for stewed quash; heat one pint of milk to boiling, and stir in a dessertspoon of flour rubbed smooth in a desiccated spoon of soft butter. When quite smooth and well thickened, turn in very slowly the well-beaten yolk of an egg, and stir in rapidly until well-mingled. Boil up once, salt to taste, and pour it over the quash.

Scalloped—Take one pint of stewed quash, season to taste and press through a pudding dish. Place a layer of bread crumbs, next quash, and so on until the dish is almost full, having the top layer of quash. Pour over it half a cup of sweet cream, cover the dish and bake in a moderate oven half an hour. Then remove the cover, and allow the quash to brown delicately.

With Green Peas—Wash, pare, remove seeds, cut into small pieces, and cook with two cups of green peas in one quart of water. When done, add one pint of milk, one cup of cream, and season to taste. Thicken with one or two tablespoons of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. When nicely thickened and smooth, serve hot on small squares of toasted bread.

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## RENOVATING MEN'S CLOTHES.

To prevent the coats from wrinkling, get a few hangers, such as dry goods dealers use, to hang them on. You will find these much better than hooks or nails. They make economy in closet room also, for they can be placed very close together.

The cloth of which men's suits are made gets dusty very easily and needs frequent brushing. Provide yourself with a small cane or whip, beat them thoroughly, then lay them out smoothly upon the table, and brush. You will need a hard bristle brush for overcoats and garments that are spotted with mud, but a soft brush is better for ordinary use. Be careful not to hit the buttons for that wears the edges and loosens them. The garments should be perfectly dry before you begin; brush the collar first, then keep brushing towards the bottom.

A good cleaning fluid for coat collars and spots on clothing is almost indispensable. Obtain soap from a druggist, put handful in a vessel and pour over it a pint of boiling water. Let it stand two hours, then strain, add a tablespoon of powdered borax, which dissolve quickly, and the solution is ready for use. Sponge the soiled places with this until clean, then wash with clear water, cover with a cloth which will leave no lint and press dry. When you have finished you will find that the spots have entirely disappeared. A little borax dissolved in a strong sudas made of good soap and warm soft water will cleanse woollen goods nicely.

If the elbows and the knees are stretched out of shape, and a dandruff cloth on them, fold them up, and leave an hour or two, then lay them on the ironing board, smooth with the palms of the hands and pull gently in every direction until they lie flat. Cover with cloth and press with a hot iron until dry.

## DOMESTIC RECIPES.

Corn Fritters—Take a dozen ears of fresh green corn still in the milk. With a sharp knife score each row down the center and with the back of the knife press out the pulp and milk, leaving the skins and the kernels on the cob. To the second row add one level tablespoonful of salt, a heaping tablespoonful of white pepper and one large egg, beaten, and mix thoroughly. Have the pancake griddle very hot, melt a tablespoonful of butter you can use half butter and half rendered lard, and drop the corn mixture on in small spoonfuls. They will brown very quickly and should then be turned. Dish up on a hot platter, putting the fritters together in pairs. They are delicious.

Sweet Potato Pie—Grate raw sweet potatoes two or three to one apple (according to size). Add two

eggs, two-thirds cup of sugar, and sweet milk enough to make a smooth batter; salt and season to taste. Add a very small lump of butter and bake with one crust. Cover with a meringue if you like.

Glazed Carrots—Cook twelve carrots in salted water until done. Slice crosswise into a shallow baking dish in which a small lump of butter has been melted. Stir into a cup of sweet milk, one tablespoonful sugar, one tablespoonful of salt and just the least bit of nutmeg. Turn the milk over the carrots and brown in a moderate oven.

Coleery Dice—Coleery knobs contain the properties of the more tender stalks and have the advantage of being cheap. Wash and peel a bunch and boil them in salted water until they are tender. Make a cream sauce of a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, the same amount of flour, and salt and pepper to taste. Cut the knobs in dice, turn them into the sauce, and when they are thoroughly reheated, serve. The knobs are nice for snail. Boil them whole until they are tender. Cut them in two in the middle, remove a thin slice from the rounding ends and scoop out the interior, leaving little cups. Fill these with a vegetable salad, place a few curls of mayonnaise on the top of each and serve on a bed of cross.

## HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

Deliver us from the woman who beats eggs with a spoon, turns pancakes with a knife, irons with one flatiron on the kitchen table and heats water in a tin pan that she may have lace curtains and velvet carpet in the parlor.

There is no closet off a bedroom, it is a great convenience to have a box made large enough to serve as a lounge, with a hinged lid and lined inside with paper or cheese cloth, in which gowns, wraps, etc., may be laid at full length. The outside may be padded on top with a couple of old comforters, and covered with cretonne, cotton tapestry or even denim, and make a convenient and slightly piece of furniture.

It is said ants "can't abide" the presence of tartar emetic. They are drawn away—so it is alleged, by dampening the drug, putting a little sugar with it, and putting on small plates on the pantry shelves. The ants don't seem to eat it; they simply get out. There is something about tartar emetic, and now, in this sudden and startling emergency, he had the same resolute, masterful grip of the situation.

The ship's officers of every grade were at their posts. Away at the peruser was on guard at the head of the saloon stairs ready to reassure any timorous passengers who might catch the alarm and induce them to return quietly to their berths. The doctor, the "father" of the ship, by virtue of his gray hair—had slipped out on deck and made his way forward, for at sea men do not pause to count the cost when called upon to face danger, and his services might be needed at any moment. There was no noise, no fuss, no confusion. If an order came from the bridge it came in the usual calm firm tones of command, never once raised above the ordinary level.

## SEDDON AS AN INNKEEPER.

Premier of New Zealand Was Once a Boniface.

The first settlers in the British colonies had opportunities for self-advancement second to those in no other part of the world. The present visit of Richard Seddon, Premier of New Zealand, to London recalls to a correspondent the time when he was an innkeeper in the antipodes. "I remember him back in the '70's, long before he made his name," writes the person in question. "It was somewhere near 1875 that I was traveling on foot from Hokitika on the western coast of the south island of New Zealand to the Waima, now called Goldsbrough. It was a boiling day and I was tired, hot and thirsty, and I have a lively remembrance to this day of the satisfaction with which, after my long tramp, ending with half a mile of abominable walking up a dry, stony creek which in rainy weather would have been a watercourse, I saw the fair-sized building, half hotel, half store, which meant the end of my journey for that day. Seddon was the name of the landlord, and I little thought when he came out to give me a genial welcome, followed by his wife and children, that I was speaking to the future premier of the country, destined one day to be the guest of the King."

"It was, I fancy, at this hotel that Mr. Seddon laid the foundations of his now large fortune. At any rate he must have found hotel-keeping a success, for when the digging town of Kumara was formed he built another hotel there, which catered for the miners and had several branches. It may be of interest to remember that the charges were decidedly moderate as compared with those in modern mining towns, the sum of 30 shillings a week being an inclusive charge."

## A HARD TASK.

"And you say you would die for me, George?"

"Die for you? Yes, a thousand deaths."

"You are a noble man, George."

"My darling, you do not know me yet."

"Well, dearest, I do not wish you to die for me, but I will tell you what you can do for me to show your affection."

"What is it, my darling? Shall I plant the stars from the Canadian dome? Shall I say to the sea, 'Hail, cease to flow, for my love wills it? Shall I tell you bright and inconstant moon that is glistening the hills-tops with her light that she must shine on thy face too roughly—hail?'"

"No, George, no," she smilingly said. "I do not wish you to attempt such impossibilities. All I ask of you is this—"

"Yes, my darling."

"All I ask of you is this—don't call again."

"Tommy—'My, but them folks that's moved into the next house is well!'"

"Tommy—'You've got a clock, that says ping, pong, instead of tick, tick.'"

## AT THE POST OF DUTY.

### THINGS HAPPEN AT SEA—THINGS

frught with deadly peril to all on board—of which the ordinary passenger knows nothing at the time; never gets to hear of perhaps. In the dead of night, when he is snugly tucked up in his berth below, death may come and take a runaway knock at the ship without his being one whit the wiser. The danger is known only to the officers; they see it, realize that an appalling disaster may result, and grapple with it quietly, secretly. For at such critical moments it is vitally essential that the passengers should be allowed to retain their sense of security, lest they may break into a mad, unthinking panic.

Who knew, for instance, on that dark night at sea, when the great Cape liner was heading up for the English Channel, and her hundreds of passengers were at rest in their state-rooms, that a terrible element of destruction had laid hold on the heart of the ship? They slept, those passengers, unconscious of the danger; ignorant of the life-and-death struggle which was being waged up there on deck. If one or two happened to be disturbed by something trailing along above their heads, they probably turned round in their berths without giving a second thought. And yet if they had known it was a fire-hoel!

Fire: the most appalling, the most terrifying word that can be whispered at sea.

It had broken out in the hold amidships. Smoke was oozing in sluggish wreaths from the hatches. The cargo down there was smoldering. And, at any moment, that molten might burst into fierce, ravaging, devouring flames.

The captain, cool in the presence of danger, prompt to think and act, had mounted with steady step to the bridge and taken charge. The firm-set face of him had looked down upon many scenes of devastation and terror when his strong, ruling hand had made itself felt and quelled the panic amongst the seething, struggling mass below. And now, in this sudden and startling emergency, he had the same resolute, masterful grip of the situation.

The ship's officers of every grade were at their posts. Away at the peruser was on guard at the head of the saloon stairs ready to reassure any timorous passengers who might catch the alarm and induce them to return quietly to their berths. The doctor, the "father" of the ship, by virtue of his gray hair—had slipped out on deck and made his way forward, for at sea men do not pause to count the cost when called upon to face danger, and his services might be needed at any moment. There was no noise, no fuss, no confusion. If an order came from the bridge it came in the usual calm firm tones of command, never once raised above the ordinary level.

Grouped around the burning hold, where the lanterns shined with the roll of the ship, the men, headed by one or two officers, were steadily fighting the fire-flood. They had put the hatches off and were pumping streams of water down upon the heated cargo. But that was not enough. Blinded by the smoke, not knowing where the fire was seated, they were fighting in the dark. It was necessary to grapple with the danger at closer quarters, to get out the smoldering bales before they burst into flame. Someone must go down—down there into the foul, stifling air of the hold, the scorching heat.

And he was ready; a young fellow in the ship's uniform, the uniform of an officer. He had bravely pulled down the ladder and was climbing a wet tower around the quarters, and no trill, while they fixed a line at the end of a rope to lower him into that black, reeking cavity.

Up there, in the darkness of the bridge, the captain stood and looked on, perhaps, with a sudden tightening of the heart, though no trace of it was visible upon his hard-lined face. It was the fourth officer who was going down; and the young fellow, though the relationship was never acknowledged on board ship—it was always "captain and fourth officer"—was his own son. Armed with a lantern, he got into the hold, and was lowered into the unseen depths of the hold. And there, working with feverish energy, he pulled the cargo about until he got at the smoldering bales, and attached them to the tackle which had been let down to him. One by one they were hauled up on deck, and until his work was done, and he had cleared out every smoldering bale, he was drawn up himself—scorched, blackened, dripping with water, but with a ghastly whiteness showing through the grime on his face. No longer did his feet touch the deck, but he collapsed—fell in a heaving heap before they could stretch out a hand to his assistance.

The doctor pressed forward and took charge of him. With limp and weak limbs, he was laid down below and laid in a bunk. The deck was tidied up, the men quietly dispersed. The routine of the ship went on as before.

The captain was still on the bridge. The danger might not yet be wholly past, and his post was there. Something it may be, was tugging at his heartstrings, dragging him below to his boy's side; but he stood firm. The safety of the ship, the lives of the passengers, were committed to his charge. There lay his duty.

In the bright sunny morning, when the passengers strolled up on deck, there was nothing to indicate the

peril they had escaped during the night. The captain's face, perhaps, was a little more deeply lined, and a shade graver than usual. They noticed, too, that as he paced the bridge he frequently turned a glance aft, as though expecting someone. And presently, as he saw the white-haired doctor, he put his hand to his forehead, and met him apart.

"Well?" was all he said.

With hands thrust into his pockets, his face stern and firm-set as ever, he listened while the kindly old doctor explained to him that there was little hope of saving his son's life. He took the blow without flinching.

They were now in the channel, with shipping on every side. His place was still on deck. Without a word he turned and went back to his post on the bridge. His usual imperative words of command rang out to the crew.

Of such stuff those that go down to the sea in ships are made.

## WANTS FRUIT AND BACON

MEDICINE HAT MERCHANT ON  
A VISIT TO ONTARIO.

On the Lookout for Shipments to  
Western Assiniboia and  
Alberta.

Richard Taney of Medicine Hat, Assiniboia, is at present visiting Ontario. Mr. Taney conducts a large general store in the Northwest Territories and does some business with Toronto. He is now in Ontario at present is to arrange for the shipments of apples, peaches and pears from this section into the far Northwest. In addition he will make an effort to induce the Canadian pork packers to ship into that region immediately east of the mountains line of horizon especially adapted to the demands of that distant part of the world.

"I have been in the Northwest now a dozen years in the mercantile business," observed Mr. Taney, "and during that time I have taken a great deal of goods out of the Province of Ontario. Of course for most of my years I have been supplied at Winnipeg, but I have been buying fruits and packing house products in this section for years. Of late, of course, the demand for this line of merchandise, as well as all others, has increased out of all proportion to our facilities in Western Assiniboia and Alberta. The Columbia River district is doing up two fast the stock is hardly unloaded from the trains before it is started overland for the consumer. We have been behind with all our orders for the simplest necessities of life in those districts most of this summer."

## SMALL PACKAGES NEEDED.

"I am more particular just at present, of course, in getting stock in by my house, but I have made a personal trip to Ontario province for the purpose of inducing some of those who ship fruit to give us the line of stuff we require in that section. We can't use the barrel goods to advantage. They are too bulky and cannot be sold in the original package to advantage. What we want is smaller packages. Not over one bushel and the half bushel packages are the best for the trade. We command a third more for the stock put up in this form than any other way. If the shipper can get \$2.50 for a barrel of apples I believe he can get \$3.50 for the same quantity of apples put up in smaller packages. The cost of the smaller packages is, of course, larger, but the profits are in proportion. Then, too, the proposition of refrigeration enters into everything that is shipped to the Northwest. This fruit is not disposed of before cold weather. In that way we get a much better figure for it, but it must therefore be a sound article, such as we are capable of carrying in cold storage for several months."

Of the fruit that is shipped to the Northwest trade they must be thinned unusually early and unusually well. Then the fruit is sounder and very firm. It will keep a long time if properly packed. It may be surprising to some people to know that we frequently expect to keep some of this fruit a year. It goes up the Columbia River country into the extreme Northwest. There the people crave fruit to an extraordinary degree. In transporting the fruit a barrel is too heavy for the best results. The peaches ordinarily are better packed than the apples and we use a hundred barrels of apples to one box of peaches."

## WANT FAT BACON.

"The matter of bacon I will see. The packers in reference to our trade demands that we get fat goods the market will afford. It must be corn fed and heavy. The lean article does not answer the purpose in the extreme Northwest. It does not contain the best quality of which the section demands. I know some farmers feed their hogs split beans in order to produce the so-called English breakfast bacon line. It gives the bacon a very lean streak. Now it is the reverse of that we require. We want a very fat bacon. The demand for this section in all lines of merchandise is something enormous. In a settled community the extraordinary demand cannot be realized. A line of freighting outfits are in Medicine Hat every day handling overland loads at one and two dollars a hundred pounds for freight."

## HOW ISLANDS GROW.

Fifty-two islands have appeared (by aid of volcanic action) during the present century, and ninety have disappeared—been submerged. This makes a net gain to the earth of thirty-three islands.











## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

**J. McC. POTTS, M.D., C.M.,**  
GRADUATE MCILL UNIVERSITY.  
Lale House Surgeon, Montreal General Hospital; formerly resident, Accouchement Hospital; Maternity Hospital and Assistant in the cases of Women in General Hospital. License to practice in Ontario, Quebec, and New Brunswick.  
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BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.,  
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**STIRLING LODGE**  
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I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block.  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock.  
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**TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY.**  
Dental Engine, Vital Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

**B. O. HUBBELL,**  
MARRIAGE.  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

**The NEWS-ARGUS**  
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,  
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 35c.

Hon. Joseph Royal died at Montreal. The Kingston District Fair and the Canada Central Fair at Ottawa are being held this week.

Prominent cattlemen of New Mexico and Texas are about to remove 1,000,000 cattle to the Northwest and Canada, and say that the latter country will get the most of them.

Miss Sartoris, a granddaughter of the late General U. S. Grant, and Frederick Roosevelt Scovel, cousin of President Roosevelt, were married at Cobourg, Ont., on Saturday last.

Commissioner of Colonization South-west states that there are now 3,500 people in Temiscamingue district, and that the population will be fully 5,000 this winter. In five years he predicts that the population will be 25,000.

It is stated on good authority that within a year or so the Grand Trunk Railway have expended in the laying of new track, and in regaining along almost the entire line between Toronto and Oshawa, the sum of nearly \$300,000; and that the improvements under way, and that will be completed in a month's time between Toronto and Port Hope, total an expenditure of something in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000.

**A Poem on Fate.**  
You cannot choose your earthly lot  
Nor right all your own wrongs.  
The claim likes not  
The chowder hot,  
But that's where he belongs.

**The Press Agent.**  
Basilio—What is the matter with Bluejows tonight?  
Rialto—His press agent has published a story about his extreme modesty, and he is trying to act the part—Judge.

**Might and Main.**  
The mighty hunter shook with fright  
The lion howled with pain.  
The hunter ran with all his might,  
The brute with all his mane!

**A Successful Man.**  
Chloe—Is your husband a breadwinner?  
Susan—Deed he is. He's won a prize at a dozen cake walks.

**Springtime.**  
She's trimming the daisies with the daisies  
In meadows where blooms are shed  
And silver ribbons of sunshine  
Blend with the rainbow's red.

**Agreed With Her.**  
The Old Lady (in a railway carriage)  
—I object to smoking.  
The Navy—Quite right, mum. It's a bad habit for ladies of your time of life.

## TRAPPED THROUGH A TRAP

Copyright, 1901, by A. S. Richardson

The New York-Houston game was responsible for the quarrel.

Allice Everton, the soubrette of the "Star of the Desert" company, was an enthusiastic "fan" and would have staked the last cent of her salary on the result of the game. Hugh Truscott, business manager of the company, accommodated the young woman to the extent of a small wager and, losing, paid the price, a few pounds of bonbons, without a murmur. Edna Brink, the leading lady, who was Truscott's fiancée, was not interested in baseball and resented the presence on Miss Everton's dressing table of anything sent by her intended.

Without stopping to inquire the motive of the gift she returned Truscott's ring with the following note: "My dear Mr. Truscott—Since you find it necessary to make gifts to Miss Everton, I suggest that the enclosed may be of use to her. It is useless to me. I need not tell you that I will not read a letter you may send, nor will I listen to you should you be insolent enough to engage me in conversation."  
EDNA BRINK.

For three days Truscott had made every effort to explain the affair and renew his happy relations with the girl whom he really loved with the strongest emotion of his life, but he had failed ignominiously. And now he stood fingering a telegram from the New York backer of the company ordering him to report to the metropolitan office for the purpose of organizing a No. 2 company. He had twenty minutes to effect a reconciliation with Edna, and he knew that if he left the company without making his peace he need never see her again.

He rushed back on the stage, determined to speak with her at any cost. The curtain had just risen on the third act, showing the encampment of desert robbers. Miss Brink, as her captive, lay at the rear of the stage. For the climax of the act the comedian would cut her fetters, and after a stirring scene they would fight their way to liberty. But in the meantime she must lie there, and Truscott stood helpless in the wings.

He sought the stage manager. "Ashton," he whispered, "I leave for New York in twenty minutes, and I must speak to Miss Brink."  
"Don't see how, old man. She's on there now for at least twenty-five minutes."

Truscott grasped him by the shoulder. "I tell you I must. Don't say I can't. It means all the world to me."



TRUSCOTT MOUNTED THE TABLE AND LOWERED THE TRAPDOOR.

Ashton had heard of the broken engagement. He was sympathetic, but not resourceful.

"Can't I go on as an Arab and get speech with her?" pleaded Truscott.

"And break up the scene? Not on your life. Look out, there's my cue!" And away hurried Ashton.

Truscott groaned. Three minutes of the precious twenty had already been wasted. A stage hand, seeing the bewildered look, asked if there was anything he could do. Truscott grasped at this straw of hope.

"I want to speak immediately with Miss Brink. Can you figure out any way?"

The stage hand shook his head, then suddenly grinned.

"Come on!" and he drew Truscott down the dark stairway leading under the stage. Presently they paused directly under the center of the stage.

Truscott could hear the scuffling of the stage robbers' shoes overhead. The stage hand was pushing a small table forward and studying the beams above him.

"There," he said, "is the trapdoor they used for 'Faust' last week. Drop it carefully, and you'll be looking at her what you say all right; only for the love of heaven and my job don't show your head above the hole."

The stage hand slipped away, frowning a crisp bill. Very gently Truscott mounted the rickety table and lowered the trapdoor.

Edna turned slightly at the sound, and her eyes expressed great displeasure as they met his pleading gaze. More than this she could not do. She faced the audience.

"Edna," he whispered, "I must leave here in ten minutes for New York. The governor's sent for me. Write me at the Criterion. Tell me you're not angry."

The face so tantalizingly near his own was that of the sphinx.

"Don't hold this miserable misunderstanding against me," he urged. "You wouldn't give me a chance to explain. I lost a bet on the New York-Houston game, and I had to be decent and pay it. Miss Everton will tell you so. She is nothing to me."

Polite surprise in Edna's eyes.

"I give you my word," he declared impudently, "I have cared for no woman since I met you. Have you had cause to doubt me before?"

The eyes were expressive again.

"As a matter of fact, Miss Everton is engaged to marry Clark of the Hillson Opera company. It was only on Clark's account that I was polite to her."

The eyes looked perplexed. Truscott began to hope.

"Show me you forgive me," he pleaded. "We were so happy. Don't you remember the night you promised to be my wife? You said you'd never misjudge me."

The eyes were reminiscent.

"Don't send me away with malice in your heart. Haven't we both suffered enough in the past three days? Let me sleep on the train tonight, happy in the knowledge that you still love me."

There were tears in the eyes now.

"If you forgive me, close your right eye."

Slowly the lid drooped. A tiny smile crept round her mouth.

"If you love me very much, close both eyes," she murmured.

Both blue eyes were now shrouded by the lids. Truscott sighed happily.

"After that," he declared, "I must kiss you. My time is almost up. Quick—if you can, roll over the trap."

Edna glanced at the stage manager. His back was turned. The audience saw the captive roll over, apparently to ease her strained position, but to the man beneath the trap the move had a different meaning. He stood on tiptoe, and for one brief instant their lips met in a kiss of reconciliation.

"I will leave the ring for Ashton to give you, and God bless you, sweet heart," he whispered. One more kiss, and the trap was closed. Two minutes later Truscott was on the stage.

"Ashton, give this package to Miss Brink when she comes off and tell her I'll wire from New York."

"Sure, old man, but how did you manage it?"

Truscott's eyes were dancing with happiness and triumph.

"That was easy. I trapped her through—a trap."

**The Elephant in Ancient History.**

The word used both in Assyrian and in Hebrew for the elephant is habba, which survives to the present day in the vernacular of the Malabar coast and of Ceylon as the name of the Indian elephant. This is usually regarded as conclusively showing that Solomon must have traded with India, but the curious fact remains that the Egyptian name of the elephant is ab or abu, which appears to be the same word. In like manner the Hebrew word for the ape which Solomon's traders brought from the east, is koph, which has been compared with the Tamil name for the monkey. It also occurs in the Sanskrit as kapi, and was adopted by the Greeks as kepos or kebos and by the Latins as cepus, but here also we are confronted by the fact that the Egyptian word for ape is similar.

Possibly the African elephant was not known till later times in Egypt and hence received an Asiatic name, as did the horse and the camel. To the Assyrians both the two humped Bactrian and the single humped Arab camel were well known, and the former may have already been used by traders in Asia Minor, where it still is found.

### A List of Animals.

Here is a list that ought to be in your scrapbook. It tells you how many years certain animals live under ordinary conditions:

The elephant, 100 years and upward; rhinoceros, 20; camel, 100; lion, 25 to 50; tiger, leopard, jaguar and hyena (in confinement) about 25; beaver, 50; deer, 20; wolf, 20; fox, 14 to 16; llama, 15; chamois, 25; monkey and baboon, 15 to 19; hare, 8; squirrel, 7; rabbit, 7; swine, 25; stag, under 50; house, 30; ass, 30; sheep, under 10; cow, 20; ox, 30; swan, parrot and raven, 200; eagle, 100; goose, 30; hen and pigeon, 10 to 16; hawk, 30 to 40; crane, 24; blackbird, 10 to 12; peacock, 20; pelican, 40 to 50; thrush, 1 to 10; wren, 2 to 3; nightingale, 15; blackcap, 15; linnet, 14 to 23; goldfinch, 20 to 24; redbreast, 10 to 12; skylark, 10 to 80; titlark, 5 to 6; chaffinch, 20 to 24; starling, 10 to 12; carp, 70 to 150; pike, 30 to 40; salmon, 16; codfish, 100 to 200; crocodile, 100; tortoise, 100 to 200; whale, estimated, 1,000; queen bees live 4 years; drones, 4 months; worker bees, 6 months.

### A Medieval Survival.

The inhabitants of a faraway village in Surrey have been enjoying a quaint medieval survival in the sale by auction of a local meadow. Long ago, when the world was not so busy as it is today, the landlord of the White Brown meadow at Borne bequeathed the meadow subject to an auction sale which every now and again adds to the gaiety of this rural population. At each bid a boy sets out to run to a given point, and the common lands are sold every year to the man who bids highest before the last flicker of a candle dies away. As the tallow candle burns away bidding begins, and the road surveyor, who acts as auctioneer, encourages the bidders with such phrases as "Get on, gentlemen, please; the night's burning!"—St. James Gazette.

**A Mountain Town.**  
There is a town of 600 inhabitants on the top of the Mount of Olives.

**For Toothache.**  
Equal parts of alum and salt, or even salt alone, placed on a piece of cotton wool and inserted in the hollow of an aching tooth will often give relief when other means have failed.

**Elephants' Teeth.**  
An elephant has only eight teeth altogether. At fourteen years the elephant loses its first set of teeth, and a new set grows.

**An Amusing Error.**  
William Black was once the victim of an amusing typographical error. In one of his books the heroine died of a dose of opium, but the compositor got in his fine work on the passage, and when the novel appeared the first edition stated that she died of "a dose of opium."

**An Old Roman Lav.**  
The law of the early Romans which compelled the people to make free use of green vegetables and combine them with their meats taught them to use the salad plants extensively.

**Bricks and Water.**  
An ordinary brick will absorb as much as sixteen ounces of water.

**Sardines.**  
To skin sardines split each into boiling water, and then the skin will easily be removed with a knife. For sardines the fish must always be skinned.

**Moist Hands.**  
Moist hands may be made more comfortable by washing and brushing them in tepid water in which a few grains of alum or a few drops of aromatic sulphuric acid have been dissolved. Dry them with a rough towel and dust the palms with talcum powder.

**Moon and Weather.**  
It is said of the moon that "if the new moon appears with the points of the crescent turned up the month will be dry; if the points are turned down, it will be wet."

**Salt Takes Out Ink.**  
Ink stains can be taken out by the application of dry salt while the ink is wet. As soon as the salt is dissolved by the ink brush it off and put on some more, dampening it a little. This is to be continued until the stain is out.

**Milk.**  
When sweet milk has just been brought in from the cow and is still warm, it is said that it will keep sweet much longer if the pan or pitcher in which it is to be poured is scalded and partly cooled so as not to change the temperature too abruptly.

**Italian Assassins.**  
In Italy thirty persons out of 10,000 die by the assassin's knife.

**Sorrel.**  
Sorrel may be mixed with tender leaves of dandelion and dressed simply with bacon cut in little strips, fried, and added with the bacon fat.

**Three Long Words.**  
The two longest words in Worcester, Webster or the Century dictionary are said to be palatopharyngolaryngeal and transsubstantiationists. A longer one is noted in American Notes and Queries. It is methylbenzomethoxyethyltetrahydrodipyrrolylacetate.

**Spiders a Barometer.**  
If spiders in spinning their webs make the termination filaments long, we may, in proportion to their length, conclude that the weather will be serene and continue so for ten or twelve days.

**A Simple Life Saver.**  
It is not generally known that when a person falls into the water a common felt hat may be made use of as a life preserver, and by placing the hat upon the water, rim down, with the arm round it, pressing it slightly to the breast, it will bear a man up for hours.

**Iron Plows.**  
Cast iron plows were introduced about 120 years ago and were much objected to upon the ground that they poisoned the land.

**Pineapple Juice.**  
The best lubricant for the organs of the throat is pineapple juice. It is said that people living in countries where the cone shaped fruit is grown never suffer from bronchial affections.

**Table Decoration.**  
An attractive way of decorating the table for a small function is to stand a tall crystal vase in a shallow bowl of cut or baccarat glass, the bowl filled with short stemmed flowers and the vase with a few long stemmed blossoms.

**The Yew Tree.**  
Palms never live more than 250 years. The yew is the longest lived of trees.

**An Australian Custom.**  
The natives of Australia tie the hands of their dead together and pull out their nails. This is for fear the corpse may scratch its way out of the grave and become a vampire.

**Buildings.**  
Buildings are at one and the same time the most affectionate and ferocious of animals. One of the species will guard with its life the person property of its master from either actual or fancied danger.

**Our Newspapers.**  
In the United States newspapers appear in twenty-four different languages.

## EXIT NO. 1214

BY ELIAS LISLE

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure

My acquaintance with No. 1214 began in Phil Casey's court. Handball is the most democratic sport in the world. One day No. 1214 and I found ourselves pitted as partners against a judge of the supreme court and a lightweight prizefighter, and although we won played a pretty rough game we beat them by a close score; so close was it in fact, that a spirit of rivalry was engendered which established our competition as a regular Saturday afternoon event thereafter. Later I met 1214 on his beat on the big bridge, and when I was kept late in my office that spring I would walk across for the sake of the talk with my big police friend. A master of hand, eye and temper I already knew him to be; now I came to know him as a poet in the rough, beset with longings and emotions which he did not himself understand. The sight of the full rigged ships, inbound with all sails set or outbound for the great unknown world, stirred the very soul of him.

"Will you look at her now, walking like a great lady an' with the shape of one!" he would cry, with a kindling eye to the curve of the full bodied skirts. "An' where might she be bound, I dunno? But it's well I'd like to go with her."

"And leave your place on the force?" I asked.

"An' I'll be doin' it one of these days. Why not? I have no wife nor family an' a tidy sum in the bank."

"And where will you go then?"

"Ah, where? That's a thing no man knows, meself least of all."

One Friday evening as I was walking across with the big policeman the talk suddenly shifted from the morrow's game.

"Sure, I think the judge plays a little overhand for his point," No. 1214 had been saying; "that backhand he took me over the jaw, now, an' me just reachin' for the ball. A referee wud ha' called a hinder on him. Accidental? Sure, don't I know that his honor is too much of a gentleman—Whisht! What's that, now?" he interrupted himself as a dark shadow shot in front of us.

"A night hawk out collecting insects," said I.

"Is it, now? I think witches was invited when the first Irishman clapped on to one of them birds. Do ye think, sir?" he spoke diffidently and after a pause—"that there is anything in this belate that we was once some kind of animal or creature?"

"It is a very old belief, John," said I.

"Thin, if there's a breath of truth in it I think I was some creature that flew before I was born this time to be a policeman. There's times, sir, when I'll be byant by the rail here an' I'll be lookin' an' longin' an' longin' an' lookin' till I could leap out to take my chances with the sea an' birds there."

With such reminiscence did he speak that I was disturbed. "Why, John," said I, "you'd do well to ask for a transfer. Gazing down a hundred odd feet till you want to leap isn't a safe diversion."

"An' ye needn't to be worryin' about that, sir, thank ye," said he quietly. "I'll not take the jump—not before the birds tache me to fly."

"We'll need to be in our best trim for them tomorrow afternoon," said I as he turned back to his beat. "So keep your head steady, John."

When I reached the court on the following afternoon, I found the lightweight, who rejoiced in the cognomen of Bunt Hahn, serving long ones into the left hand rear corner, which was the supreme court's weakest point. No. 1214 did not appear, and I had to pick up a recruit, whereby the benefit and the ring won a hollow victory. On the following morning the newspapers printed paragraphs to the effect that Patrolman John Hannerty was missing, and the evening papers exploited it into a mystery. It seems that the officer had disappeared from his beat on the bridge. That he did not leave at either end seemed certain, for he would have had to pass several brother officers. At 11:55 he had been seen near the railing; at three minutes after midnight he had gone, leaving neither trace or clue. There seemed to be but one inference, and five evening papers printed pictures of the alleged suicide which were chiefly remarkable from the fact that no two of them were in the faintest degree alike. What little element of mystery there was left was considered to be destroyed by the vanishing of a policeman's coat and trousers on the following morning.

That evening the mystery had a sudden revival, for police badge No. 1214 reached the bridge police station by mail. Detective work, amateur and professional, got no further than the fact that the badge had been mailed in a plain white envelope in a mailbox near the water front. Theories were advanced, refuted, defended and replaced by new theories until some newer matter came to occupy the public's mind.

At the handball court No. 1214 was not forgotten, and in many a hard fought contest with his honor and independence I missed his quick eye and indestructible hands, for he had few equals at the sport. One day, however, when months after his disappearance, the judge and I were arguing a point the judge handed while awaiting Bunt and a fourth man, there burst in abruptly a sailorman had been repair. So

close behind him as to suggest a violent, propulsive force came the prize-fighter.

"He didn't come when I told ast him," panted Bunt, "so I had to jolt up his manners," indicating a cut lip and a badly banged eye which the visitor was ruefully rubbing. "I caught him down here on the river front. He was tellin' about Johnny Hannerty. Speak up, ye dago Swede, or I'll hand yer another."

"I dunno about no Johnny Hannerty," said the sailor doggedly, but with an eye to Bunt's twitching left. "I was tellin' some mates about a crazy man what flew aboard the Giovanna."

"Wait a moment," interrupted the judge. "Let us get this straight. What did you say he did?"

"He said he flew aboard," said the sailor. "I dunno if he spoke the truth or not, but I never seen him fly, but I dunno no other way he could have got aboard."

"Tell the rest of it—tell the rest of it, or I'll tear yer ear off!" vociferated the ferocious Bunt.

"Hahn!" said his honor quietly, "order a drink for our seafaring friend, please, and let him spin his yarn uninterrupted."

Being refreshed, the sailor proceeded with a better grace. "We'd passed under the bridge about midnight, on our way out, last April fools' day. 'Twas a high tide, for we just scraped under. It was my watch on deck. We was just gettin' into the bay when I see a man comin' down the mainmast ratlines. He wasn't no man, wud he shipped an' he didn't have no clothes, only shirt an' drawers an' shoes. I was mighty surprised, an' so was the mate. He told to hit the man, but the other fellow him have it, an' the mate didn't wake up for near an hour. He hit a queer blow—kinder like this." And the sailor gave a very fair imitation of the driving blow peculiar to handball players and a thing to keep out the way of.

"Then he done a queer thing. Our tug was just puttin' back. He walked to the rail an' threw over a little white package to the tug. 'Mall that where it belongs, will ye?' he calls, an' I goes down after the crew."

"That was the badge?" I exclaimed.

"But there is very slim proof that this was No. 1214," objected his honor.

"Tell him about the scrap; tell it just like you told it before," cried Bunt.

"Wait till you hear that, judge."

"Oh, the fight," said the sailor. "He done his best. It took near the hull crew to get him in irons. I got a cracked rib from it." And he rubbed his side.

"A short left jolt, wasn't it?" cried Bunt.

"I guess it was. Anyhow, it was when I was up close an' it finished me. He hit awful quick an' awful hard an' every time he landed he hissed between his teeth like a snake."

"John Hannerty, by heavens!" chorused the three of us (except that Bunt put it a little stronger), for there was no mistaking that hissing expulsion of the breath which followed every one of No. 1214's most effective drives.

"But how on earth could he have got aboard when he was on the bridge five minutes before midnight?" demanded the judge.

"Said he flew aboard like a bird," reassured the sailor positively. "Never seen him fly, but he must ha' got there somehow."

"May it please the court," I said, "I can clear this mystery. Here was the Giovanna going out into the world, and there on the bridge was No. 1214 with a soul full of yearning. It was only a step from the bridge roadway to the ship's mainmast masthead. The soul full of yearning gets the best of him and he makes the step, casts away his uniform and becomes a mysterious disappearance."

"But what has become of him?" asked the judge.

"Quit us at Bonos Airs," said the sailor. "Found a lot of dagoes there but a little baseball round a room with their hands. Went in an' played one of 'em, then two of 'em, then three of 'em, an' got all their money. When we sailed, he was axin' up a place of his own, an' said he'd be an alderman in six months if they had 'em there."

"That is No. 1214 beyond reasonable doubt," said the judge. "Shall we report the matter?"

"Nix," said Bunt. "He might want to get back his job on the police some day."

So we held our peace, and on the police records No. 1214 is still down as missing.

**Tried Them on the Indians.**

"When I was out in Oregon, fifty-three years



## WHY WOOL IS SO CHEAP

SHODDY IN BRITISH AND AMERICAN WOOLLENS.

Mr. Alfred Mansell, of Shrewsbury, Eng., Tells of the Tricks of the Trade.

Shoddy is the great feature in the trade of one of the leading towns of the Heavy Woolen District of Yorkshire, and it is well known that the mills do turn out an enormous weight of goods, the material being composed mostly of shoddy, cotton and the like. Sixteenpence to eighteenpence per yard (broad width), is the price of these so-called woolen goods, and plenty of attractive fabrics are made of them.

It is also stated that Scotch manufacturers of tweeds, who hitherto used no shoddy, have had to resort to its use in order to compete with the composition of similar articles largely composed of shoddy produced in several Yorkshire towns and elsewhere.

The manufacture of artificial wools—and it is somewhat difficult to understand the designation—is said to be a large industry supplying manufacturers with a cheap substitute for the real article.

In speaking of the trade of another town in the Woolen District, the Yorkshire Observer says it is noted for its classical cloths, cheap dress meltons, dyed in classical shades, which find their cheap markets in Greece and the Levantine ports. If all goes well there is a great future for these goods.

The twills and serges produced here are in great favor with wholesale clothiers, and, combined with an export demand, a steady trade results the whole year round. Into the composition of the higher grades a percentage of wool enters, but it is small.

**THE CHEAP COSTUMES** which adorn windows of many mantle shops are made in this locality. Tweeds and mantle cloths from 1s. 3d. per yard, form another important branch, and are made largely throughout this neighborhood.

Speaking of military and police clothes, "strength being the test," there is little room for mungo or shoddy, and even the tender wool caused by the Australian drought is not admissible.

A well-known Yorkshire firm replying to an enquiry on the subject states: "There is so much mixing done nowadays to bring goods in at such low prices, that it takes a very good man to tell what there is in some of the manufactured articles."

In the Yorkshire Post's Annual Trade Review for December 7th, 1901, a 54-inch cloth is spoken of which sells at 1s. 1d. per yard, which is composed of all shoddy, but is classed as woolen goods.

The Hon. Geo. H. Wallace, M.P. for New Mexico, in a Wall Street article on "Substitutes for Wool," recites a statement by a commission house in the trade that 90 per cent. of woolen goods contain cotton, and that in 45 per cent. the proportion of cotton is 2; and, when in addition to this cotton, the stuff which masquerades under a score of aliases, such as shoddy, mungo, wastes, flocks, loom flyings, etc., is added, the wool stock, manufactured wool jute yarn, etc., etc., the wonder is not that the sales of wool fall off so largely, but that any wool is used at all.

I thoroughly agree with his deduction, and also in his statement that the adulterated cloth has neither the war nor the warmth of honest woolen goods. Mr. Wallace continues by stating that an expert witness before the Ways and Means Committee of the Fifty-fourth Congress testified that the first-class large worsted mills of the United States had put in the French and German process by which short-wool fibres could be used. This is a fact which speaks for itself. Quoting further from the same source, an English correspondent of an American paper writes: "I give designs and particulars for two most excellent cloths. The worsted panting will make a cloth particularly adapted to the American taste, and it can be made very well on a cotton-backed cloth and mungo fibre." Again a trade journal in a technical article says: "The proper finishing of low-grade face goods requires great skill and care, as generally such goods contain a large

**PERCENTAGE OF COTTON** In both warp and filling, the amount of wool being only sufficient to form a face to cover the cotton, and it is seldom of the best quality.

Quoting Mr. Mulharg, the greatest manufacturer of shoddies in the United States, Mr. Wallace gives the annual consumption of shoddy in the United States at 40,000,000 pounds, displacing 120,000,000 pounds of wool. The National Life Stock Association of America puts the figures for 1900 as follows: (and this I presume refers to the U. S. only). Shoddy used in 1900, 74,000,000 pounds, displacing 222,000,000 pounds of wool, or equal to 72 per cent. of all the wool in the United States that year. In other words, it displaced wool in quantity to that clipped from 42,990,000 out of 61,150,000 sheep owned in the United States. There would have been used 222,000,000 more pounds of wool.

An incident is given of the discovery by accident of the fact that a most reputable (and well-known) manufacturer, who had a contract to supply the Government with 50,000 army blankets, was found to be stuffing the same with shoddy to the extent of 50 per cent. Cotton is also introduced into blankets made in England, and in some cases, exceeds over 50 per cent. of the material used.

The rapid increase in the use of shoddy in the United States is shown by the following figures: In 1860 thirty establishments had an annual output of a value of \$400,000; in 1890 the census showed ninety-four establishments and a product value at \$9,208,011.

Ragged clothes quickly—that's what common soaps with "premiums" cost; but

**SUNLIGHT SOAP** REDUCES EXPENSE  
Ask for the Octagon Bar

## SPIES IN THE ARMY.

A System Blamed for Much Injustice—Some Hard Cases.

Now that the war is over, says the London Express, the hard cases of several officers and men who have suffered under the drastic rule of martial law are coming forward for Parliamentary and legal hearing. The chief case is that of Major Camilleri, of the Indian Staff Corps, who was removed from his appointment on the Headquarters Staff in South Africa on the evidence of a female spy in the employ of the Intelligence Department.

Major Camilleri's alleged offence was that of giving away the date of the departure of a convoy from Kruger'sdorp for Rustenburg while in conversation with a woman whom he did not know was spying upon him. Major Camilleri denies the charge, and points out that the preparations and departures of convoys were a well-known fact, and that the construction put upon his conversation was wrong to the last degree, and cannot possibly stand the test of full legal inquiry.

The case is now in the hands of a well-known barrister and a peer of the realm, who is also a general, has carefully gone over the details. The latter declares his belief that Major Camilleri is innocent.

The matter now rests with Lord Kitchener, who confirmed the removal of the officer, and if nothing should result the system of espionage upon officers will be laid before Parliament in due detail and will considerably surprise the public, and shake belief in at least some of the convictions secured in South Africa.

The cases of several men, including Sergeant-Major Edmondstone, of the Imperial Yeomanry, are in the hands of lawyers, so that a plentiful crop of appeals is in store for the authorities.

## TRAINING SHEPHERD DOGS.

The natives of New Mexico seem to have an original way of training shepherd dogs. A pup is taken from its mother as soon after birth as possible (the breed of dog is immaterial). The young of a sheep or goat is taken away, and the pup is substituted. After the first few days the pup is never fed except just before the flock goes to pasture in the morning and just after the sheep are brought in at night. As soon as he can walk he goes out with the flock and stays with it all day. Whenever he begins to anticipate supper by trying to drive the flock in before sundown he gets punished. After he is about a year old he takes a flock out, guards them from other dogs and coyotes during the day, and brings them in at the proper time at night with perfect supervision. All kinds of temptations can be tried on any dog that is encountered in the hills with his flock, but in spite of all he will remain faithful to his duty, driving his flock to a safe distance before venturing to make the acquaintance of any other dog.

## GRAINS OF GOLD.

Patience is the king of content.—Mahomet.

When faith is lost and honor dies, the end is death.—William Shakespeare. One lie must be thatched with another or it will soon rain through.—Owen.

Not to return a benefit is the greater sin, but not to confer it is the earlier.—Seneca.

To see what is right, and not to do it, is the mark of a coward, or of principle.—Confucius.

The earnestness of life is the only passport to the satisfaction of life.—Theodore Parker.

Defect in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions. Elegance comes of no breeding but of birth.—Emerson.

He that fancies himself very enlightened, because he sees the deficiencies of others, may be very ignorant, because he has not studied his own.—Bulwer.

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Cure All the Ills of Little Babies and Big Children.

This medicine is good for all children, from the feeblest infant, whose life seems to hang on a thread, to the sturdy boy whose digestive apparatus occasionally gets out of order. There is no danger of the bowels trouble that Baby's Own Tablets will not speedily relieve and promptly cure, and do it in a natural way, as the medicine is guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Experienced mothers everywhere praise Baby's Own Tablets above all medicines. Mrs. James A. Wilson, Wyoming, Ont., writes: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for both my children, and consider them indispensable in any home where there are young children, and I always found the Tablets comforting, and a splendid regulator of the stomach and bowels. In any case the Tablets have been the means of restoring to my child a healthy and happy life, and I can only say that I am a great debtor to the Tablets."

Children take these Tablets as readily as candy, and crushed in a powder, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest and weakest infant. You can get the Tablets from any dealer in medicine or post paid at 25 cents a box, by writing to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Our 12 biggest railway companies in England and Wales employ 312,000 men, the Scotch and Irish employ 40,000.

## SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green. Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

## SMOKING SOLDIERS.

Is smoking going out of fashion with officers in the Army and Navy? The number of high-placed officers in both services who do not smoke is at least notable if recent statistics on the subject are reliable. It appears that the majority of Naval officers are content, like the French and the Russians, with an occasional cigarette. Of course there are exceptions. The Army has no officer who is such an inveterate smoker as the late General Gordon, who was miserable unless he had an ample supply of cigarettes. Thus among non-smokers we find Lord Roberts, General Sir Redvers Buller, General Sir William Buller, General MacKinnon, and General Gatacre. Sir William White says the smallest possible quantity of tobacco supplies his simple needs in the way of burning, incense to My Lady Nicotine.

## A SKILLFUL PAINTER.

A man went to a painter and asked him to paint a portrait of his dead father.

"But, my dear sir," said the artist, "I never saw your father. Have you a photograph of him?"

"No," said the man, "I have not; but you never saw Moses, and yet you have a picture of him on your walls."

The argument was unanswerable, and the artist accepted the commission. When the picture was finished the man came to see it, and gazed upon it with tears in his eyes and said:

"Dear me, is that father? How he has changed!"

## OPINION OF THE COURT.

At a police court in one of the towns in the North of Scotland a white showed some signs of levity while being examined, and was promptly cautioned by the presiding magistrate to address the court in a becoming manner, else he would be committed for contempt.

"Whaer's th' court?" said the fellow, with a slight air of disdain.

"In the court!" replied the magistrate, with some dignity.

"De'il a' that ye are!" said the witness. "Ye're jist Jamie Tocher, the tatle merchant!"

## CHURCHES FOR SALE.

In Denmark, parish churches can be put up to public auction like any other chattels. Two have just been sold on the Island of Morsoe. They formed part of the estate of a bankrupt land proprietor, and without any sentiment or fuss were just disposed of under the hammer. A post-office receiver bought one for 30,000 crowns. The bargain had more to recommend it than some would think, seeing that the proprietor has tithing rights over the parishioners.

## THE KING'S HOROSCOPE.

The reports of the continued improvement in the King's health have created the greatest satisfaction throughout India. Certain Hindu astrologers predict another fifteen years' life for His Majesty. It now transpires that several predictions were recorded long ago foretelling danger to the King between June 21st and 28th.

## CHINA'S FIRST LADY TOURIST.

A certain Chinese lady, named Cheong Chuk Kwan, is going on a tour round the world. She is rich, and well educated in English. Having progressive ideas, she is going to see what Europe and America are like. This is the first and only instance in which a Chinese lady has ever attempted such a venture.

They had been married but two months, and they still loved each other devotedly. He was in the back yard building, and the boot he called, at the top of her voice, "Jack, come here, quick!" He knew at once that she was in danger. He grasped a stick and rushed up two flights of stairs to the rescue. He entered the room breathlessly, and found her looking out of the window. "Look!" said she. "That's the kind of bonnet I want you to buy me."

Parent—"Did you have a nice time in the park?" Boy—"Yes." Parent—"What did you do?" Boy—"What of things? Run on the grass, an' made faces at the pleecoman, an' dodged the horses, an' threw stones at the 'Keep off the Grass' notices, an' everything!"

Gibbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear, I am going to give up our pew in church. I can't stand up now, preacher any longer." Wife—"But, John—"

Gibbs—"But nothing, Maria. I haven't slept a wink for the last three Sunday mornings."

Bacon—"It is always a sign of life in a horse when he rears." Egbert—"Yes, certainly." And yet he looks as if he were on his last legs."

In the British Army and Navy are 760 officers of foreign birth, of whom 120 are French, 12 German, and 10 Italian.

Our 12 biggest railway companies in England and Wales employ 312,000 men, the Scotch and Irish employ 40,000.



"Does she wear corsets through necessity?"  
"No, it's merely a matter of form."

## THE POSTMASTER.

OLD GENTLEMAN'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

A Very Interesting Personal Experience Which Contains Some Good Advice for Others Whose Lives May Be Threatened.

Lovett, Ont., Aug. 25.—(Special).—Every man, woman and child for miles around knows Mr. C. A. Harris, the genial Postmaster at Lovett.

Mr. Harris is a hale old gentleman 75 years of age, and considering his advanced years is remarkably well preserved, strong and healthy.

But he was not always so. Five or six years ago he was at the point of death, being fearfully run down and a complete wreck with Bright's Disease.

He was so low that no one ever dreamt that he could pull through, and yet he is alive and well to-day. This is a statement of the case in Mr. Harris' own words:—

"In 1897 I was at the point of death with Bright's Disease, and was a complete wreck. I could not even dress myself or turn in my bed, but now I am a well man, and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am 75 years old, and for a man of my years I feel quite strong and healthy. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good medicine to take in the Spring, as I have found it a great blood purifier."

"As a Postmaster I come in contact with a great many people, and I know of my personal knowledge that a great many in this country are using Dodd's Kidney Pills with the best results."

Such evidence should be most convincing to any who may still doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

The honest, earnest, straightforward testimony of such reputable people certainly deserves the confidence of everyone.

If Dodd's Kidney Pills can and do cure Bright's Disease, which is the very worst form of Kidney Trouble, they certainly will cure any of the lesser forms.

Clara—"Men are the most impatient creatures!" Harry knows that. He says an offer from Mr. Oldchap, who is just rolling in wealth, yet Harry is just as unreasonable and babbly as if he thought I really cared for that old greybeard. Harry is so ugly about it that he won't do me the smallest favor." Mother—"What did you ask Harry to do?" Clara—"I merely asked him to wait and be my second husband."

180 miles northwest of Bulawayo is a coal field 400 square miles in extent, and in many places only 40 feet below the surface.

In 50 years the average height of English men has risen an inch. The present average height for a man of 30 of the upper classes in Britain is 5 feet 8 1/2 inches.

## FOR O F SIXTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winder's Kidney Pills have been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children with nothing but perfect success. It cures the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winder's Kidney Pills, and take no other kind.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$80.00, cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for \$85.00. Profit on Liniment, \$5.00.

MOISE DEROSCE, Hotel Keeper, St. Phillip's, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

## A STRONG RECOMMENDATION.

Gentleman (to village cobbler)—"What's that yellow powder you are taking so constantly, my friend?" Cobbler—"It's snuff-catcher snuff."

Gentleman—Is it any good? I'm troubled somewhat that way myself."

Cobbler (with the air of a man who could say much if he chose)—"Well, I've had catarrh for more than thirty years, and I've never took nothin' 'r but this."

Anxious Wife—"Mr. Dummer has called again for that money you owe. I wish you'd see about it, or something dreadful will happen. He says he won't wait any longer—'as-time-is-money!'" Calm Husband—"So it is, my love. I'd forgotten." Tell him I'll pay him in time."

Belgium has 29 1/2 miles of railway to every 100 square miles of surface. Britain has 17, Germany 14, and the United States 6 miles only.

## \$83.00 TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

from Chicago via the Chicago & North-Western R'y every day during September and October. One-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and various other points. Also special round-trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays—August, September and October to Pacific Coast and the West. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or address B. H. Bennett, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

In Britain there are 1,500,000 civil servants in a year. France, generally considered a litigious nation, has only 700,000 yearly.

"O Woman in our hours of ease, Uncertain, coy and hard to please,"  
There is one thing that certainly will please you, if you get it, and that is

# MINNISON

CYLON TEA. Lead packets. All grocers.

**LEMONS** Extra Fine Stock **\$3.50**  
300 or 360 size, PER BOX.  
The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

**INDUSTRIAL** WHOLESALE  
Staple Clothing  
Also PANTS, KNICKERS, OVERALLS, SMOCKS, &c.  
Ask your dealer for these goods. BEST EVER.  
**WYLD-DARLING**  
COMPANY, LIMITED, TORONTO.

**OUR BRANDS.**  
King Edward  
"Headlight"  
"Eagle"  
"Victoria"  
"Little Comet"  
HULL, CANADA

**Don't** Experiment with other and inferior brands, **USE EDDY'S**

## TO TELL THE AGE OF FISH.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Society of London it was demonstrated by photographs that fish scales show annual markings which indicate successive years of growth. The lines formed in summer are more widely separated than in winter. These indicate the growth of the fish in years. This is simply an application in fish lore, which is well known in botany. The age of trees is ascertained by the annual rings. In future it will be a simple matter to learn the age of a fish by examining the scales by a microscope. About 30 rings are formed the first year, 25 in the second, and 15 in the third. Afterward the rings increase by 10 to 12 per year.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A unique instance of an English lad taking part in the late war was mentioned at the prize distribution at Cheltenham College recently. The principal said that one of their present scholars, a boy named Griffiths, not yet thirteen years of age, had served in the war and won a couple of medals.

## A BOY SOLDIER.

The death rate at Santiago de Cuba under Spanish rule was 137 per 1,000. Now, under American sanitation, it has fallen to 22.

## Lifebuoy Soap—Disinfectant—

is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

## The biggest nugget of tin on record

has been found at North Dundas, in Tasmania. It weighs 5,400 pounds, and is 67 per cent. pure tin.

## FOR O F SIXTY YEARS.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY.—Mrs. Winder's Kidney Pills have been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children with nothing but perfect success. It cures the child, softens the gums, relieves all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. It is pleasant to take. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winder's Kidney Pills, and take no other kind.

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## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a most wonderful cure for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and that it is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring to the body its natural vigor. It is a most powerful and safe remedy for all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, and is sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Hall's Catarrh Cure, and take no other kind.

## Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Quebec (over).

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodations for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State-rooms are comfortable. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or to Messrs. J. L. Jones & Co., 168 Bay Street, Toronto.

## WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING

J. L. JONES & CO. 168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

## SAVINGS

If you are trying to save money we can be of assistance to you and shall be glad of an opportunity of showing you in what way. Meantime let us emphasize the feeling of security our depositors have.

## THE Canada Permanent

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